Robin Westman's Journals

Journal Part 3 (Without images)

Introduction

This is part 3, containing only the third of three parts. The first and second parts are in separate documents.

This is a version without images. There is also a version with images available.

Robin Westman recorded videos of his journals and a letter to his family, which he uploaded to the YouTube channel @robinw1312. The channel was taken down soon after he committed a shooting at Annunciation Catholic Church on August 27, 2025.

Robin kept 2 notebooks as journals. The first one is split into 2 parts, resulting in 3 total parts across journals. The journals were written in English using the Russian Cyrillic alphabet. Some Latin characters such as "J", "W", and "Th" were left intact. Simple English words were also frequently replaced with their Russian equivalents, such as "Я" in place of "I" and "с" in place of "with".

Example: Я тhынк ыф Я joинд сом TCC комюныти, Я wуд нот лаик ыт
Translation: I think if I joined some TCC community, I would not like it

This document contains a transliteration of the third part. The original Cyrillic was not transcribed due to the amount of time it would take.

This document was created on December 17, 2025. The font is Georgia. The page numbers and ɔ use Cambria. The Pashto uses Noto Naskh Arabic.

Other parts of the journal and versions of this document can be found on the Internet Archive: https://archive.org/details/robin-westman-journals

Note: Robin Westman was a trans woman who "regret being trans" but still wished to be a girl. Robin mostly used "she" to refer to herself/himself in the journals and said "I don't give a fuck about my pronouns". This document uses "he".

Acknowledgements & Credits

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- Tetranon/NotYou: Pages 21-29, 46-49, 66-74, Revision, Formatting, Annotations
- sog: Pages 42-45, 50-65, Annotations
- tinymindterrorist: Pages 1-20, Annotations
- PMC_Genei_Ryodan: Pages 30-41

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- NPwow, FirebombsNFiretrucks, Jesters_Privilege, Cheddly (OpticdOg): Answering various questions

- zenie_ (TehMorbidlyCurious1): Archiving the original videos of the journals

Thank you sog on WatchPeopleDie (watchpeopledie.tv, also known as WPD) for your help with transcribing the journal and answering questions about unknown words, images, and audio.

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Thank you zenie_ (TehMorbidlyCurious1) on WPD for archiving the videos on the YouTube channel. They can be viewed on the Internet Archive at https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube

The use of [en] to indicate words in the Latin script was taken from a KiwiFarms post by Safir.

The author of this document is Tetranon on the Internet Archive (archive.org) and NotYou on WPD and rDrama. My display name on rDrama is N. I also own the account MaybeYou on WPD, which I used to post transcriptions, and YourAlterEgo on rDrama.

Formatting and Notes

Journal Part number, Page number (Which video, Timestamp in video) | Date
Video audio/events: Things that were said or shown in the original videos of the journals
Top margin: Images/Writings on the top margin
Journal entry
Bottom margin: Images/Writings on the bottom margin

Location in the video (Video events, Which video, Timestamp in video)
Sections that describe events in the videos rather than the journal contents have headings like this.

Some notes are indicated with large headings

These notes have their own sections. Other notes are added within the transcribed text.

[Square brackets] indicate notes added in editing. Some notes, including all notes containing links, are added as footnotes.

Besides frequent words like "Я" (I), "с" (with), "и" (and), and "думаю" (I think), which are repeated throughout the journals, Russian words will be included in their original form after the translation, including misspellings. Other languages will have both the original text and the name of the language after the translation.
***Example**:* Russian [Русский]
***Example**:* German [German: Deutsch]

If a word or phrase was originally in the Latin script, it will have [en] after it. It will also be italicized (or unitalicized if it was in the margins, which are normally formatted with italicized text).
***Example**: (Hi guys [en])*

Drawings, stylized text, some audio, and other imagery will be described in square brackets.
***Example**: [Hearts] [Skull] [Guns] ["KILL YOURSELF" [УБЕЙ СЕБЯ] in a blocky font]*

Notes will be indicated.
***Example**:* TCC *[Note: True Crime Community]*

[sic] indicates exact transcription of words that seem erroneous or out of place.
***Example**:* didn't to [sic] too bad

Sometimes the journals have vertical lines or spaces to indicate the start of a different section.
***Example**:* CAPTURE IS NOT AN OPTION! | While the rifle is the best
***Example**:* Don't get tackled!! Hehehe. That was very fun!

Things that are said or shown in the videos are described as "Video audio" and "Video events". Starting from page 2, two pages are shown at a time, with the even pages on the left, and the odd pages on the right. The audio transcription is written on an arbitrary page (even or odd).

***Example**: Video audio: "Nothing makes me wanna stop my plans" (Whispered as Robin lifts the page)*
***Example**: Video events: Robin stabs the drawing of the face while continuing to mutter "fucking fall and break and die". He then stabs a different part of the page and puts the knife away.*

The journals include the names of various people. Because these names were originally written phonetically in Cyrillic, they may be misspelled in the transliteration.

The capitalization may not accurately reflect the patterns of capitalization in the original journals.

Glossary

Koshmar (**Кошмар**): Robin's Mossberg 590S Shockwave shotgun. The name means "nightmare" in Russian.
Metro: Robin's local gun store, likely Metro Pawn & Gun
Samantha: Robin's Taurus GX2 pistol, named after Samantha/Natalie Rupnow

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Journal Part 3

The first video was filmed on August 21, 2025. The second was filmed on August 27, 2025.

First Video (Pages 1-65, Front inner cover, Mirror drawing, Annunciation diagram, Music artist list):
https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827+Robin+Westman-q8ZZQ3OuGuQ.mkv

Second Video (Pages 66-75, Back inner cover):
https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827%2008.27.2025%20RMW-A-hK7jmriEY.mkv

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Cover (First video, 13:50)

Video audio: [Train sounds in the ambiance throughout the video]

[Blue spiral hardcover notebook with a red sticker that says "Where's The Hash?"]
[The notebook is on a Ruger Mark IV TekMat]

Front inner cover (First video, 14:05, Second video, 0:00)

[Bat sitting on a skull]

[Progress pride flag with a silhouette of an AK-47 and the text "DEFEND EQUALITY"]

[KMFDM sticker]

[Glock sticker] *[Note: Added in the second video]*

Journal Part 3, Page 1 (First video, 14:05) | July 19, 2025

07.19.25

Video audio: You bitch, you bitch. Fucking bitch. Fucking BREAK and DIE. (Whispered)

Top margin: Let's get this CHARIOT in motion! Part. 3! [Black glasses]

Well... Welcome to part.. three or whatever. Things are swiftly moving into place. I am feeling good about Annunciation. It seems like a good combo of easy attack for me, and devastating tragedy, and I want to do more research. I have concerns about finding a large enough group. I want to avoid any parents, no pre- or post-school pick up/drop off. I think parents are super likely to have a gun or attack me with scary ferocity. Maybe I could attack an event at the on-site church. The gym *[Note: Written Гым]* at the school is in the basement so that's not an option. A Christmas concert at the church would be packed with kids, but also parents. I think my plan of attacking a large group of kids coming in from recess is my best plan. Then from there I can go inside and keep going for as long as I can. I just have no idea how many kids are out for recess at one time. I know recon on that place is going to be near impossible. I bet those staff members and neighbors are very watchful of their area. Oh! You know, I bet I can see the playground from the AutoZone parking lot! That means I will have to wait for school to start. [Upset face] That's okay, it's only a few months. If I time it right, I could be able to catch that big assembly on the first day of school! I think that is a bit too risky though. Since everyone is outside, it would be VERY FAST, how quickly everyone would disperse. I think I should wait, do some recon, and make sure this place is worth attacking. I think I will go on a normal school day to AutoZone and see how many people are in the playground area. First I will need to pretend I am fixing my car so I can see when they have recess even. Then I can see the count and feel the vibe. We shall see.

Journal Part 3, Page 2 (First video, 14:17) | July 19, 2025

Monday, August 25th is their first day of school. I wonder if there is any staff there who would remember me. I didn't ever think I would actually shoot that place up! On the day, I should park at AutoZone and feel it out, then drive around the block, up Garfield Avenue into the lot to begin my attack. When going inside, don't even give an heroes *[Note: "An hero" means someone who commits suicide]* the chance to rush you. Start pre-firing before you round corners. Shoot through closed doors before using them. Shoot

through walls and windows. That's the beauty of it all. Police and good guys have to hesitate and confirm their target. I get to shoot whoever the fuck I want! Have fun!

I drove by Annunciation today. I parked at AutoZone and I could not see the recess area from the parking lot. I want to do a closer look at the place. See if there are any new features that could be relevant. I saw today, that there is a new fence on the north side. Doesn't change my plans but it could trap more people! >:) Sometime I want to skateboard through the parking lot to do some recon. If I get asked, I can just say I used to go to school there and am just passing through not meaning any harm. I talked with my papa tonight about borrowing a few thousand to help me for a bit. He agreed, so I should be all set. I just wish I didn't have to lie to him or take his money. Tracy told me I seemed "serene". She is for sure reading my aura. I do exhibit the calm and serenity that a suicidal person has. I know my problems won't bother me much longer. But goddamn did I have to bullshit and lie. I had to just say I was very hopeful about the future, which I am, just not in the ways I have led you to believe. I am hopeful, I do have plans, but I don't think you will ever expect my steps.

Journal Part 3, Page 3 (First video, 14:17) | July 20, 2025

07.20.25

Top margin: Help me. [Ray gun pointed toward a squinting face]

Left margin: [Star]

God they got me on cashier duty again. Today is going to be a shit day. I just need that money from my papa, then I can quit. Fuck this place. They are lucky this place is so secure. Opening day of rec would have this place PACKED with idiots. *[Note: Robin worked at RISE cannabis dispensary at the time[1]. "Rec" refers to recreational use, as opposed to medical use[2].]* At least Ryan is here so I can chat with him. I feel like shit all the time. I think my apartment bomb idea needs to be tweaked a bit. I think it worked for Sapirman because he started his attack mere moments after leaving. I will have to drive and maybe do some scouting for a bit. Instead of turning the oven on max, I should put it on the lowest heat to buy myself as much time as I can. I am sure it will still blow up the oven eventually. I just would hate for it to explode before I start the attack, and now I have police looking for me before I even begin. Mind blank, head empty. Full dark, no stars. I am rotten, broken. I am on a mission. My clock is ticking. You can't stop me. I am already dead. A still breathing corpse. I wish I hadn't been born. I am a mistake, a curse on the world. A mar on history. Shoot me dead, you motherfuckers. I want my damn AR. I live in pain. Give me the kiss of death. HELP!

Wow... I just learned the story of John Earnest. It's a shame more Jew-fags didn't die. Only one. What an idiot! And of course, who is surprised the Jew-fag running the synagogue was... being a Jew and stealing tons of money. The jokes write themselves. I think white supremacists are idiots. You are not your ancestors, they did that, NOT YOU! You are an empty shell, clinging onto your bloodline

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Journal Part 3, Page 4 (First video, 14:25) | July 20, 2025

Top margin: [Rifle, possibly resembling a Galil or a CZ Bren 1] I want to kill kids! For fun!

because you have nothing to claim for yourself. This pussy bitch couldn't even get through one magazine. Haha I am drunk! I just stabbed my other journal. That shit went deep! Haha. Fuck you niggers. Eat shit!

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1 https://www.startribune.com/who-is-robin-westman-suspect-in-annunciation-school-shooting/601462759

2 https://risecannabis.com/blog/cannabis-101/buying-weed-med-vs-rec/

Active shooter drills are useful. I am glad there are so many videos on them that I can watch. Lessons I have learned from them so far: pre-fire around every corner you go through. Shoot through the wall even, to make sure heroes can't rush you. Shoot through any door and the walls next to it before going through. Lights off means there is DEFINITELY an entire class hiding in there. If you can't get into a classroom, shoot through the wall, right above the ground to get anyone laying down or crouching. If someone grabs the rifle, let them take it, and immediately draw your pistol and kill them before they can use it against you, then reclaim the rifle. I want to practice some force-on-force training, practice regaining control of my weapon if someone tries to struggle with me. I feel like I could practice that with Joe, but I would need to word my request correctly to avoid any suspicion. I should get some armor-penetrating rounds for the rifle to make sure I can shoot through walls and lockers. Shoot into every room, even if targets are not present. Desks and tables will not stop bullets. Shoot through them, don't give them a chance to rush you. Only reload when you are aware of your surroundings, don't get caught with an empty gun. Practice reloads. Practice clearing jams. Practice, practice, practice!

Journal Part 3, Page 5 (First video, 14:25) | July 21, 2025

07.21.25

Video audio: It's all the same. (Whispered)

Top margin: [An equal-armed cross, Star of David, and swastika drawn overlapping] It's all the same. Jews are the problem.

Нахой пиздец. *[Note: Russian swearing (nahui pizdets), similar to "fuck it". "Нахуй" is misspelled.]* I am... What? What? Nothing. I have nothing to say that I haven't said one hundred times before. Fuck you all. Life is pain. Put me to sleep. I am the problem. My problems are my own, but I will still unleash my anger on the world. I want to shoot a lot of kids. I am sad I won't ever know the high score I will get, but I hope my numbers will inspire those like me to try and beat my score! Good luck! Tragedy, suffering, pain, and despair. Feel my hurt. My family knows I am in pain, but their efforts to reach out annoy me. I feel too much obligation to be a normal, good person. I am sick of having to lie about having plans for the future. I have plans, just very short-term ones. I just can't wait to die. НАХОДИ fuck off ANDY. *[Note: "Находи" (nahodi) means "find". Robin probably meant "нахуй иди" (nahui idi), which means "fuck off".]* Kill yourself, I have goals. LMAO right as I wrote that, my coworkers *G [en]* and Andy were making jokes about being suicidal and basically said exactly what I just wrote. I had to leave the room. I was going to SNAP! Fuck, nigga... I don't want to go to Mankato with Abbey. I couldn't give a fuck about your friends. I hate you all. I don't want to fucking drive. I don't want to waste my free time on this bullshit. I don't want to keep burdening Martha with needing her to feed Abbey's stupid cat. It's always on me to find arrangements because Abbey is too stupid to figure it out for themself. I am sick of taking care of this baby. These are not my people. I hate these weeb freaks. Lee is a sad, awkward pussy boy. And his boyfriend is a fat Jew-fag. The sushi at the restaurant was mid. The beer and miso soup were the best things there LMAO!

Journal Part 3, Page 6 (First video, 14:42) | July 22, 2025

07.22.25

*Video audio: *Yawns**

I hate these niggas, man! I just want to go home. LOL. Last night when we were drunk, we were talking about dreaming and what we would do in a lucid dream. They all said some stupid Steven Universe shit. In my head, I thought of getting a Gundam suit or some kind of mech suit and go on a rampage haha. I

kept that part to myself lol. I can't wait to kill. I am ready to die. Nothing excites me anymore save for thinking of killing and death. I feel like I want to cheat on Abbey to feel something. I hate that stupid bitch. I don't care if they catch me. I want to bring them pain. I be talking to some "massage therapists" on Craigslist just to feel something. IDK if I will meet any though. I don't want to get robbed or stabbed before my attack lol. But yes, I might try to get a "massage" haha. I just want to hurt Abbey in that way. The same way they left me sexually broken. I am a freak. I like BDSM and all kinds of weird shit. I am not afraid of anyone finding out what I have all done. When you find out, I will already be dead, and my act of violence will be far more egregious than any weird sex acts I did. I don't care anymore. I just want to die. I have two of three guns ready, and I have a target that seems hopeful. Annunciation should be a good place to attack. Nigga, if I had a huge mech suit, I would go full-on Woo Bum kon-mode and go city to city, killing as many people as I can before the army has to blow me up! Feel my rounds of twenty millimeter anti-materiel cannons. Run from my bunker-buster missiles. Catch my cluster bombs! But no, I am a mere mortal. I will do whatever I can!

Journal Part 3, Page 7 (First video, 14:42) | July 22, 2025

I think I am not your average racist lmao. I am for sure not a white supremacist. White people have always been problem makers. I just have racist feelings for most people of color. One of the few brown people I have respect for are Native Americans. I am impressed by them or... what they were. Now they are all free-loading drunks but in their prime, when they ruled America, I am a fan of their ways. I respect native people, where they are supposed to be, in their best eras. The prowess and skill of Native American hunters, the resourcefulness of the Aboriginals, the persistence of the Sentinelese. I like these groups in a vacuum. As soon as they integrate with the white man, problems emerge. Don't build a mosque in a place called "Christchurch"! Stay in your tents in the desert you dirty sandniggers. We need to put a huge fence around Africa to keep the plague of niggers from integrating into the world lol. Stop coming into our communities. Half of the employees at the sushi place last night were filthy lil Indians and pajeets. You don't belong there. Fuck haha. Maybe I am a racist motherfucker. Also, bomb Israel! I am so tired. I need these faggots to wake up so we can hurry up and leave. I hate waking up at someone's house and there is nowhere to sit and chill without bothering or waking anyone. At least I can sit outside here and write. I feel like I am in a theater though haha. I am surrounded by apartment windows, being watched maybe. Watch out! Even when drunk, I still have my heart set on my plan. I can drop my smile and sober up instantly if I want to. I want to do some mushrooms and think about my plan. It's possible mushrooms would scare me out of doing this, but I believe I have my heart set. It will

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Journal Part 3, Page 8 (First video, 14:51) | July 22, 2025

Video audio: Женщины. Ненависть. [Translation: Women. Hatred.] (Whispered)

Top margin: ["HATRED" [НЕНАВИСТЬ] in a stylized font] [Blocky middle finger] [Coffee cup] women [жэншины] [Disapproving face]

[Note: Reference to the women coffee meme]

[Note: Water is spilled over some of the words]

be sad but living in this world is worse! Kill me! Ohhh, I just want to lay down, close my eyes, and never wake up. I am always uncomfortable. Always in pain. I am so happy my target is now a school. I don't care too much about high scores, I want to commit the worst of the worst! I am so happy I get to kill little kids. My childhood dreams are coming true! I don't do this to make a point, I do it because I am a pussy bitch who can't deal with my own problems, so I am selfishly forcing my pain onto the world. I am not a hero, I

am an embarrassment to all who knew me. I am sorry to my family, whose lives I will ruin. Life goes on, though. They will recover. Those kids won't! Paul Merhige is incredibly based. I bet he had fun!

Even when I am home I am still perturbed by Abbey's presence and the foul odors. I am going to the gun range before I go to a party for my manager who is leaving. I just want to carefully avoid Abbey seeing me bring a gun on my way out. I don't like Abbey knowing I go to the range so often, but I need to get away from them! I don't really care about my coworkers, I just am going to see Andrew, the manager, and get some food. I can't eat at home with Abbey here. I am just bringing Samantha *[Note: Robin's pistol]* to the range. Can't really sneak Koshmar *[Note: Robin's shotgun. The name means "nightmare" in Russian.]* out of the house lol. Yes, just went to the range. Holy shit! I shot an AR and had a great time! It was so easy, easiest of all the rifles I have shot! I shot three rifles today, AR, AK, and PCC *[Note: Pistol-caliber carbine]*. PCC was very comparable to the AR so I definitely want a 5.56 full size rifle. I shot a sixteen inch AR and it wasn't that bad. I still want to try a ten inch if I can. Dude, I am SO disappointed by the AK! I am so sad! Hehe. [Relaxed face]

Journal Part 3, Page 9 (First video, 14:51) | July 22, 2025

It was so uncomfortable to shoot! I am an AK poser LMAO! But anyway... Yes I love the AR! Jesus Christ! I am chilling at a bar, Yankee Tavern, for my party later tonight. There is another work gathering here with like.. sixty people in this outdoor area, gated with a chain link fence... The urge to do it is very strong hehe. I have a gun and lots of ammo in my car... But nahhhh [Stretched out smile] I will wait hehe. Got to do it right hehe. Plus I only have my pistol. I learned that... I should just not use my pistol for anything further than ten feet away. I am not that good a shot with it and I don't want to put in the time on it. I would rather max my rifle shooting stats with what time I have left. Haha

It feels like fucking work just to relax here. I hate being alive. It's not even eight o'clock and I think the party starts at nine thirty [Eyeroll] Fuuuck. Nigga... When I was at Stock and Barrel today I had to get help from some pajeet today. [Vomiting face] I could barely hear him or understand what he was saying. He also could not comprehend any of my comments, I had to repeat myself and dumb-down the questions so he could give me a wrong answer cuz he couldn't fucking understand I have legit questions but this dirty Indian was too stupid! I got help from a white guy and I was so glad, but the next time I needed help, pajeet was there <:/. I shot the rifle in .223 today and even that was still throwing me off target a lil. I want to get some good training in with the one I get. I also didn't have any handstops or grip on the guns, and my hands were sweaty lol so I think the addition

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Journal Part 3, Page 10 (First video, 15:00) | July 22, 2025

of a handstop and rail covers will improve my grip and stability greatly. I have a weird eating disorder. I don't have anorexia or bulimia, I like food when I get it, I just can't get food for myself. I just hate the idea of people seeing me or knowing I am eating. I can't bring myself to ask the servers at this bar to get a menu so... I just won't eat. Bro, I did not expect the rifle rounds to smell like cat piss LMAO! It smelled really funky. I feel like I heard that on the internet some time ago but I didn't expect it to be that nasty! I am glad I at least know that before I go do it lol. I bet Salvador Ramos was surprised! I love how it smells though. Any gunpowder. It means hehe I am dangerous when I have a gun! Resist the urge to shoot up this bar! | I ended up having a good time tonight. I got really fucking high and drunk. I had to stay for so long to sober up, luckily I didn't get any problems on the way home. I was still a lil fuzzy and I had a gun in the car! It's possible I could have lost it if I was pulled over. Most of the night was good but talking with all the people was tough. I basically lied to everyone about what I did that day. I am not telling all these idiots I was just shooting guns all day! At least Ryan was there and I could talk with him honestly about what I did. I really like talking with him but I have to be careful because I catch myself only wanting

to talk about guns and I can't always bring up guns. That's suspicious as fuck! I can sneak my way around though hehe. [Face with closed eyes and a slight smile]

Journal Part 3, Page 11 (First video, 15:00) | July 23, 2025

07.23.25

Video audio: I did it. Fucking die. Fuck you. (Whispered)

Top margin: I regret you

I keep finding myself wanting a bigger target! I thought of the cramped aisles of the Minnesota State Fair, there's at least five thousand people packed together anywhere you look! I can't do that though. I am sure there is an entire army of plain-clothes officers waiting for me. I think Annunciation will be fine, though I do have concerns of any teachers with guns. Oh well... My shoulder hurts today lol. No shooting or drugs in the few days leading up to the attack! Remember that! I have been feeling like I might break up with Abbey today. I think my papa is waiting for me to do it before he gives me the money. IDK. I want that fucking money. I want it more than I want to keep being in pain to keep the status quo.

[Broken heart] :D

Holy shit.. I did it. I broke up with Abbey. I just fucking went for it. They were sobbing and very sad but seemed to fall for my explanations. I took my guns and some stuff to Phil's and I am hanging out with him for tonight. I feel nothing. I felt nothing during the conversation. I had to force myself to show emotions. Pretending to be sad. I am tired of being with Phil already. His house is also sad and uncomfortable. It's better, but I still don't want to live. I called my papa and told him what's up. He seemed happy for me but he didn't bring up the money. He seemed reluctant to offer the money. He said I could always do chores for money and yes, that is how it should be, but you said you would help me and give me money! I already work a job! I had to listen to him ramble about nothing just to not get the damn money!

Journal Part 3, Page 12 (First video, 15:10) | July 24, 2025

07.24.25

Video audio: I'll be fucking happy I left you. You will be glad. You'll fucking see. (Whispered very quietly)

Good morning [Доброе утро]. I awoke this morning sad, unsure if I did the right thing. I maybe should have waited until it was closer to when they would move out. I just don't want this annoying month of not being able to be home. I don't want to move in with Phil! I don't want to find a new job! I don't want my future! Everyone is so concerned about what I am going to do now, and I have to do so much pretending. Acting like I have hope and plans for the future. I just want to die! I need that money NOW so I can buy that gun ASAP! I am going to get Ryan's gun because it will be the fastest. I will be fine with a sixteen inch barrel. Annunciation will be starting school soon! I feel angry at myself for my impatience. I know a crowd like the state fair would be amazing, but I just can't risk the quick death or capture by cops. | Hehe! I went to my papa and asked for immediate financial support and he was willing to give me a thousand right away! I am so happy! I am definitely doing this! I am getting an AR so soon! I am going to try to hang out with Ryan on Saturday and try to buy his rifle! I am so close! I can taste it! I can smell the blood! *[Note: Written "блуд" (blud)]* Blood... *[Note: Written "блод" (blod)]* Whatever. So close! I don't want to commit this attack. It makes me sick to think about, but I know I won't stop! I care only about this mission. I wrote a letter to my family and friends tonight. I think I got out most everything I need to say. I am not

going to miss them, I will be dead haha. But I do feel sorrow and guilt over the pain and trauma I will bring to everybody. Sorry!

Journal Part 3, Page 13 (First video, 15:10) | July 25, 2025

07.25.25

Hehehe. I checked my bank account after payday and the money from my papa went through. I now have a little over two thousand dollars! I am going to try to buy Ryan's rifle tomorrow! Oh I can't wait! I have a bunch of ammo and accessories in a cart online, ready to buy once I have the gun! I am not strong enough to face my own problems. I take the easy way out. But damn it! I will do it to the best of my abilities! I feel I am unsure about Annunciation. It would be my greatest pleasure to attack a school but I worry about armed teachers and getting trapped in the school. I like the idea of Seward a lot. I feel like Seward and Annunciation have similar chances of one of those freaks having a gun. I think Annunciation is a safer bet. Right before school starts, at seven fifty-five-ish, the vestibule is PACKED with kids waiting for the inner doors to unlock. It would be so easy to shoot through the glass and mow through tons of kids. That's a risky plan though, as there would probably still be a bunch of parents there in their cars, possibly packing. The school schedule is publicly posted online so I should go through that and look for events that look promising. Ooo! Wednesday, August 27th, there is an all school mass! It starts at eight:fifteen so that means it's after school starts and most parents will probably not be there! Middle of the work week and they are probably heading to work! Pshhh… Most probably work some bullshit, tech, remote, freeloader job. August 29 – September 1st is no school. I kinda like the idea of shooting up the church rather than the maze-like school! In that case, I am for sure getting FMJ or AP rounds *[Note: Armor-piercing]* for the rifle.

Journal Part 3, Page 14 (First video, 15:19) | July 25, 2025

I think hollow points might get caught up in the pews and books. I have to walk a bit further than I would like to get from my van to the church. I just had a great idea. I could pretend to become a patron of the church, then introduce myself to the music people, then make my way in as a bass player and get access to enter and bring stuff into the church!! It's a long term goal, but possible! I can't wait to kill! I am glad Abbey is away from me. I didn't want to have to kill them. I think attacking that all-school mass will also be good because if any teachers did have guns, I bet they don't carry them, I bet they are in a safe in their classrooms. That's possible, but I should always plan for the worst. Hmm so Ryan isn't available tomorrow. Maybe Sunday or Monday. This nigga never texts back though! It's so hard to get ahold of him. I hate waiting around with no progress being made toward my goals. If I order my rifle online, at least I know things are in motion! I hate waiting! I just want to die! I am tired of lying to everyone! I just want to get this over with. Every day is exactly the same. My order total is just a few dollars short of a thousand. I would save a lot more money by buying Ryan's because it comes with a bunch of mags and an optic and other shit. I just fucking hate to wait! Welcome to the rest of your miserable fucking existence. The downtard [sic] spiral of Robin Westman lol! I will do this. It's what I am here to do! I was sent as the hand of death. I AM A REAPER. I AM A REAPER! [Я ЖНЕЦ!] I scare myself! You all should be very scared of my mind. Don't worry. It will come.

Journal Part 3, Page 15 (First video, 15:19) | July 26, 2025

07.26.25

Sitting in my car before work, journaling and listening to KMFDM! Wearing a Grim Reaper shirt and shit… I am covered in red flags. Screaming for help. I hate this world. Businesses creating fake holidays

for sale events to make money. Makes me sick. I can't escape this. I will have to work a shitty job and bear with bullshit all my life. I won't put up with this anymore. I can't wait until I can quit. I think I will work for one more month. Maybe a few weeks. I fucking hope Ryan can hang out tomorrow. I need that fucking gun! I don't want my life. End it! If you don't like the way I live my life why don't you take it?! *[Note: The previous line is a lyric from "GOD Blessed the Dead" by Flatbush Zombies]* Artificial, eerie, ghostly, uncanny, weird, witching, wonderful, devotion, ecstasy, tender. Kill, kill, kill, I can't wait to kill people! I hate everyone here. Tired of your positivity and care free attitude. I am going to be on the news for killing people and these fuckers have no idea. Stop trying to talk to me. I don't want to be your friend! I am too far gone. Far from salvation. I reject it. I checked out a new gun store after work. It was pretty cool. Very unique. Seems like every rifle I see in stores is at least four fifty. I think I might want to go for something in that price range. I will still check out Ryan's rifle, I can hold myself to that. I am scared about shooting up the church instead of the school because of the increase in church security teams. I think Annunciation is just liberal enough to not have one, but you never know! I am a bit sad it's not a school shooting but so many kids will die it will be the same!

Journal Part 3, Page 16 (First video, 15:25) | July 26, 2025

I worry Koshmar will slow me down. Don't set your gear up for reloading. Bring the shotgun and a few extra shells. Optimize the kit for rifle mobility. It might be worth it to get some basic armor for a church attack. Also! The sling for Koshmar broke today! Randomly failed! I am glad I found that! Check your gear! Now that I don't live with Abbey, I sleep with Samantha haha. I keep a loaded magazine with my pistol now. It feels good to be able to sleep next to a loaded gun. Especially now that I am in a house, sometimes alone all night. I think if I am still staying with Phil on the day, I will still do my oven bomb at the apartment. Just for fun! Hehe. I am starting to fully expect to get shot quickly into my attack. If that is the case, I am glad I am going for the all school mass. I would rather use my ten seconds on a dense gathering of kids than one class. I hope to at least kill... five. And injure at least twelve, worst case scenario. I need to stop by the church and see if the front doors are usually unlocked. Even if not, I bet I can shoot through the glass. I am so fucking scared of a good guy with a gun. I don't want to pull a Brian moment *[Note: Referring to Brian Clyde, who injured nobody before he was shot and killed by federal officers]*. I can do this right without getting insta-killed. In the church, remember to look underneath the pews. You should be able to find tons of kids by kneeling down and shooting under the pews, shooting across multiple aisles through many bodies. Definitely not using hollow points. I probably will get green-tips for the rifle. I might also bring more slugs for the shotgun too. Those wooden pews will do NOTHING to stop my fury. DIE!

Journal Part 3, Page 17 (First video, 15:25) | July 27, 2025

07.27.25

The plan right now is: On Wednesday August 27th, 2025, I will commit a mass shooting attack on the Annunciation Catholic Church. That morning, I will attack the all-school mass which will be full of kids ranging from four to fifteen years old. I would estimate maybe around five hundred kids and about fifty adults will be present. One more month! Holy shit I have a month left! I must finish anything I have left. I might stop by the church today, check the vibe. I am going to flip a coin, if heads, buy your online cart minus the gun, and buy either Ryan's or one from Metro.

Yes, it's heads. I am also grabbing a gun belt with MOLLE webbing to better hold my shit. I am going to do the pay-in-four thing. My total is around seven hundred lol. More than the gun! I can do the pay in four thing to force me to commit to one month! I can certainly pay for the whole thing but this will make it easier! OH my GOD! My total is 666.82 MUAHAHA! I am definitely doing this! NEVERMIND I am not

signing up for some sketchy loan site. I will buy all the stuff out right and then do a layaway at Metro. Damn it, FUCK! I just can't afford all this stuff. I had to pay rent too, so that's another nine hundred, gone! I need to get more money! Only a month. I just need to make it a month. My body is falling apart. I need to get my stuff as soon as I can! I need to get familiar and know if it works! The guys at Metro are very eager to get me an AR lol. I am sure they would give me a good deal if I asked lol! I hate this I hate waiting. I have no way of progressing toward

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Journal Part 3, Page 18 (First video, 15:32) | July 27, 2025

Video audio: It's all I do is fucking fall apart and BREAK and DIE. (Whispered very quietly)

my mission. Ryan works from one to eight today. I think he is off tomorrow. I will see if he wants to hang then. Today I could go to my dad's and then walk to Annunciation. I would probably check out the church, look for any security features, and introduce myself so I am not a suspicious person. I will probably want some nice clothes to wear. One more month. I love guns! I want to kill! I hope I have a great time! I want this so bad! Need this! I can't wait! Nice! I am going to StockAndBarrel with Jack and other Ryan today! I wanted to go to an outdoor range so I could use up some of this birdshot. I have so much, and almost no other ammo! Get some more ammo! I think I will get a bunch from Metro before I meet up with those guys. | I hope I can tolerate the blood and screaming. It will be so violent! I don't think I will ever be fully prepared for the gore and screams. I hope it doesn't scare me into backing out! I think I will be able to power through. I am on a mission. I am doing these kids a favor. They don't deserve to live in this awful, fucked up world. I am saving them from being forced to grow up in this cruel reality. Some may die, but that's a sacrifice I am willing to take. It's up to those who survive to help change the world. Make mass shootings a thing of the past through whatever means you see best fit. There will be constant reminders of the problems in your world if you continue to avoid the problem! IDK... I just know you are all FUCKED! I am the problem. I will remind you. You will remember me. Fuck you! DIE!

Journal Part 3, Page 19 (First video, 15:32) | July 27, 2025

Video audio: Fucking fall apart and break and die. (Whispered very quietly)

Top margin: [Detailed close-up face, with narrow eyes] Bye [Пока]

This is why I wanted a cool two thousand from my papa. I wouldn't have to worry about the gun and all the stuff. Instead he wanted to parse it out and only gave a thousand for the month. And that's cutting it close. I know, I know, I am a spoiled kid with daddy's money I know. But my papa is a great guy who grinds for his bread [хлэб]. He would help out anyone. The blame is all on me for lying to him for money to get guns. Oh well, sorry papa! Thanks for the money! I am an evil person!

Anytime you round a corner inside, shoot the corner of the wall to act as a sort of "flashbang" to anyone right inside waiting to rush you. I love not needing to have positive target identification haha! But yes, just blast the corner right before rounding it. Don't get tackled!! Hehehe. That was very fun! Jack has a beautiful SIG Sauer MPX and it is so much fun! It's super easy to shoot but I know I don't want a PCC. I also shot Ryan's AR! That thing was really fucking nice! It actually had a grip and comfortable furniture lol! He also had a two-point sling on it that, when worn correctly, takes away all recoil haha! Feels like shooting from a table! God, what a fun time. I also took that time to imagine myself in the attack. Getting used to the sounds of gunshots. Imagining those paper targets being kids and old ladies. It also helps that Ryan set up two targets right next to each other hehe. I had fun pretending it was a crowd of people. Switching between the two with the rifle. One month left. Wow. I am almost dead. I have become used to the fact that I am the one doing this. I know

Journal Part 3, Page 20 (First video, 15:39) | July 27, 2025

Video audio: It's all I do is fucking fall apart and break and die. Kill me. (Whispered very quietly)

it will be my face on the news and it will be my family being destroyed! I do not care anymore! I am sorry fam, but I am not a good person, I want this. I want to kill! I want to kill myself.

FUCK RYAN (from work now) I don't need his rifle. I am going to go to Metro and buy a rifle on layaway. It's going to cost like two hundred dollars, and that will really force me to do my month plan. I am doing a bulk order of ammo and shit with Jack and Ryan, just waiting to hear back from Jack. I can't wait to have my own rifle in my hands. I am going to get a few of my airsoft guns to hide the rifle amongst at Phil's. Ryan continues to be flaky. I am just going to Metro tomorrow and buying a gun on layaway. I will do it! One more month! I can make it for one more month. I went with Phil to a dingy lil pool hall and we were hanging out playing pool. I was having an okay time but then a bunch of Mexicans came in and started being very loud and obnoxious. I fucking hate spics.

Okay I just placed the order for all the ammo and gear. Now I have to buy a rifle. I am definitely cutting it close with money but there's no turning back now. I will do this. I just have to make it through this fucking month. It feels good, buying the ammo I know will be used to kill people. This is killing ammo. One of these rounds is going through my fucking skull if all goes to plan. Tomorrow I am going to Metro to buy the damn AR. IDK which one, I am not picky. I saw one with a short barrel that I might possibly get.

Journal Part 3, Page 21 (First video, 15:39) | July 28, 2025

07.28.25

God [Бог], just one more stupid month. I just want to die. I am sad I am wasting my potential on Annunciation. I know I could commit a WAY deadlier attack if I gave myself the time. I want to beat Stephen's high-score *[Note: Stephen Paddock killed 60 people, including 2 who died of their injuries in later years]* but... I just really want to fucking die. I am putting as much effort as I can into what time I have left. Annunciation will be fun but just know... I could do SO MUCH worse! Feeling like Randy Stair. Wanna kill so many more but I just have to die soon. SAD! One more stupid fucking bitch-ass shitty month. I want good heat-dispersion on my rifle. I saw one with a very slim handguard with a lot of cutouts. I bet that would be very good at heat reducing. Ryan's rifle had a pretty standard handguard with *RIS [en] [Note: Rail interface system]* and shit. Even that got pretty hot after a lil twenty round mag. I might wear a mechanics glove on my left hand for when I need to hold hot guns. On my right hand I will wear my fingerless glove for dexterity. I need *QD [en] [Note: Quick detach]* sling mounts on my rifle. If I get in a sticky situation, I need to be able to throw it away without getting tangled up in slings. I am a nightmare [я кошмар], I am a reaper [я жнец]. I need to fucking die! This world makes me sick. I am in pain from the moment I wake up to the moment I get so fucked up on drugs, alcohol, or sleep deprivation that I pass out. I hate this world. I hate this life. I think I will just wear my skate shoes for footwear. My navy-blue Emerica Marc Johnson *OGs [en]*. They are the most secure and comfortable shoes I have and I am used to them already. I think I should not wear anything

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Journal Part 3, Page 22 (First video, 15:47) | July 28, 2025

Top margin: [Hornady logo] орпоэи-- *[Note: May read as Hornody-- in a mix of stylized Latin and Cyrillic letters] help me*

that I am not already comfortable with. I am using a Glock holster for the Taurus because I am VERY familiar with it from airsoft, and Samantha stays in securely enough. I probably won't even cut my hair like I was planning, in case I get itchy or something and it distracts me. Practice, practice, practice with your gear you will use and the outfit! I do worry about that day in August being so brutally hot like it has been. If it's really bad, I will postpone. I get really sweaty anyway so I would probably lose my grip! Even if it's a bit hot, I should be fine to power through. I can do it! :) In the church, after my initial burst of fire, after the screaming settles, all of my movements and actions will be audibly amplified and echo through the church. People will hear you reload much easier so be aware. Watch your surroundings when reloading or clearing jams. Step wide around corners hehe... Just learned that from watching a church security training video. If I get shot by some bozo, I better just fucking die. I am such a pussy. As soon as I see someone with a gun I am fucking killing myself. I NEED to go to the church to see if they have people there that look like security. I would think not though, at that school. I am slowly dying. My body is shutting down. Help. Fuck you. Kill me. Kill yourself! [Убэй сэбя!] [Scribbles]

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK DAMN IT! I am so pissed! I feel tricked, deceived! FUCK! So sad! I went to Metro to buy the gun! I went and picked out one and paid the down payment... And I don't get the fucking gun until I pay it off!

Journal Part 3, Page 23 (First video, 15:47) | July 28, 2025

*Video audio: *Laughs quietly* Idiot. *Chuckles* Yeah, I'm a dumbass. Hehe.*

FUCK! I didn't know that! The way they worded it, I thought I could put in a down payment and walk out with it that day! I am so pissed now I HAVE to buy this sevenhundred dollar gun! Fuck! I don't want this! I just rushed it in my excitement. It has a fucking sixteen inch barrel and (removable), but nonfolding sights. Fuck. Now I really fucking need money so I can hurry up and pay it off. I need my hands on that fucking rifle. I am so fucking angry! I am an idiot! I should have seen that coming. Why would they let you have a gun that's not paid for. Idiot! I am so stupid. On the brightside, I got some sling mounts for Koshmar and got a new sling set up. Feels good. I don't even know what gun I bought. It included a fore-grip which I don't even need, I got one in the damn order I just placed. Why am I such an IDIOT?! I am so stupid. I need some fucking money. Shit! I can't ask my papa for money, at least not for a month. Fuck! I am screwed! My transfer from Venmo from Jack and Ryan still hasn't come through either. I am fucked! At least I have that order on the way so I know things are in motion. I can't wait until I get that stupid gun! Okay haha. I just checked the receipt. I got a... *R17 [en]* Design[3], 16" 5.56 rifle. *[Note: 17 Design & Manufacturing was a gun company that reportedly went out of business around 2022[4]. I don't know what the R in "R17 Design" stands for. It possible stands for "Rifle". 16" means 16 inches.]* Cool. Whatever. It says, "Payment due: August 27th" lmao I sure hope I get it paid off before then. Fuck I just added another three hundred dollars of stress into the plan. Kill me... Strategy without tactics is a slow route to victory. Tactics without strategy is the noise before defeat. - Sun Tzu.

Journal Part 3, Page 24 (First video, 16:02) | July 28, 2025

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3 In the video where Robin shows his guns, the 17 Design logo and company information can be seen on the AR at 7:54, although they are very difficult to see. The video can be found here: https://archive.org/download/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827%20Robin%20Westman%20ehehe-5sOoD6ZPU9E.mkv

4 https://www.ar15.com/forums/Armory/What-happened-to-17-Design-and-Manufacturing--sold--out-of-business-/2-536693/

Video audio: [Train noise] Oh boy. Can you shut the fuck up, train? Goddamn. [Train makes noise again]

Top margin: [Mushrooms]

I am so pissed about my gun! I want that shit now! Breathe, Robin... You will get it. In time. I don't think I will be paying rent next month. Blow your rent money on this gun to force yourself to choose this date. I will at least wait for the rest of the Venmo money to go through, or for the ammo to show up, whichever comes first. I got a nice shirt to wear to Annunciation when I go to check it out.

I have always wondered what was going through the minds of other mass shooters as they went through their lives, planning the attack. Did it feel surreal? Did you feel liberated? For me... It all feels exactly the fucking same. It feels like my normal shitty boring life. Except now I have a shred of hope in that I will die soon and be free from any current or future suffering. The only thing in my head is this mission. It's the only thing I can focus on. Everything else is just a distraction. Everything I say or do is to appear normal and present. I have no energy to keep conversations going, only enough to make it look like I care lol. Fuck you all. I find myself to have a tendency to avoid contractions when writing in this journal. It's not how I normally speak, I have a very slang-laden vernacular. Oh yes, I also ate a few squares of a mushroom chocolate I have. Not really tripping, I only took a lil, but definitely in an altered state. It's weird being on psilocybin while you're suicidal. In my case, it makes me feel good. I have this plan that saves me from all worry.

Journal Part 3, Page 25 (First video, 16:02) | July 28, 2025

Top margin: [Person firing an AR-15/M16A4/M4] [Simplified dove diving down]

I am glad I at least got a nicer rifle than the four hundred dollar ATI *[Note: American Tactical Inc.]* lmao! I hope it is reliable. I didn't get the short one with the cutout handguard, the one I got has a pretty standard M-LOK rail. I will have to just get used to the length. WOOOOO! YAHOOO! TWO SHOOTINGS TODAY! TWO! WAHOOO! FUCK YEAH! Okay one in NEW YORK, some guy at a skyscraper, killed five and is now dead. And then another dude in Nevada at a casino killed three. Fucking awesome. Seems like neither were heavily planned mass attacks like me, but still awesome! I think the guy in New York was a nigger, but he still looked like a badass with his suit and sunglasses. Congrats, guys. I will see you soon. Well... Maybe not the Nevada guy, he is still alive in police custody LMAO! Loser.

I am so fucking finished with this shit life. Phil was talking to me about how great and worth living life is. I think he can tell I am struggling but doesn't want to call me out. He seems to still trust me with my guns but maybe I need to be more guarded and careful with sharing my feelings. I don't like living with Phil. His positivity and optimism make me sick. I just have to smile and nod and pretend to agree. Everything I do is a lie. A mask, a wall to get people off my back. I am just ready to die. I just can't do this anymore. I want to die, I want to kill. I go to bed earlier and earlier these days just to get the day over with faster. I hate that I wake up so early. I hate that I still wake up.

Journal Part 3, Page 26 (First video, 16:11) | July 29, 2025

07.29.25

*Video audio: [Train noise] Yeah, we get it bro. You're a train or somethin'. [Train noise stops] Whatever. *Chuckles* Wamimimirmirrrerheearwarhawha.*

Well fuck... I woke up again. Well I checked my bank account and the Venmo went through. After all that... I only have five hundred dollars, and I STILL don't have my fucking rifle. That's not even enough to

pay off the rifle! I definitely am NOT paying rent next month. I just need to buy the gun, and some food for the month, and any other gear I might need. I am so happy I am going to die soon! I only have less than a month! Please kill me! Oh my god, I have so many mosquito bites! I have three on my left hand with one right on my finger pad. Oww. I fucking hate bugs. Fuck mosquitos, fuck ants. If I have annoying bug bites on the 27th, I am postponing. Fuck that. Makes me tweak out. This is not helping my desire to live, lol. | At the church, try to avoid the middle aisle. Avoid having people right behind you. Go down the left side probably. It's okay to not advance as far as you can into the church. Feel free to retreat or back off. Don't let anyone get within six feet of you. If rifle or shotgun goes down, fucking drop it and grab the pistol immediately! Don't get caught without a way to instantly shoot any heroes. Nice, I just tried on all my guns (with an airsoft stand-in) and I think my sling setups feel good. I am able to access all my guns and move around well. I will have to see how it feels with all the mag pouches and shit. It's going to be a ton of extra weight lol. I have to wear it as much as I can to get used to it. If all things fail on the day or it goes horribly wrong, I have no problem just killing myself. I have to at this point. There is no going back once you approach the church with guns.

Journal Part 3, Page 27 (First video, 16:11) | July 29, 2025

*Video audio: *Sighs* August 27th. (Whispered)*

Top margin: [IDPA-style target with two bullseyes on the highest scoring zones and a shot group on the left collarbone] I am a shooter
["2" in a blocky font] Fuck you! ["8-27" in a blocky font]

Phil is moving way too fast with making plans for the future with me. I am agreeing to things I don't want to do because I don't have a good excuse to not do them. I just need this day to come faster! A whole month is too fucking long! I need time to move faster! I don't want to wait! I feel prepared enough to visit the church for recon. My cover is that I am going through a breakup and wanted to come ask God for advice. I will dress nicely and act friendly and honest. I am looking for how many church workers I see standing around the front area and other places, look for alarms and doorways and exits. See if anyone there looks like they might have a gun. Check to see what doors are kept unlocked during service hours. Friday, August 8th is my next payday. If I don't get some more money before then, that's when I will get my AR! In the attack, start with a sixty mag, then use your four, thirties, saving the last sixty for last. I wonder if I could trick the church into giving me money haha. It's a stretch, but I could give them a sob story about losing my job and breaking up with my partner and barely being able to afford food or some shit like that. Definitely take the armor out of the van before visiting the church LMAO! Well damn... I just put in my two weeks at the dispo. *[Note: "Dispo" means "marijuana dispensary". Robin quit his job at RISE Dispensary with a two weeks notice.]* I had a really shitty day. Just a few more days of being there, then I can collect my last check and bonus! I feel good. Not good enough to not commit the shooting LMAOOO!

When starting the attack, feel free to space out your shots to get good hits on targets. I don't need to dump the mag as fast as I can. Space it out. Smooth and steady.

Journal Part 3, Page 28 (First video, 16:32) | July 30, 2025

07.30.25

Video audio: That's in... that's in five d- that's in... that's in six days. Funny. (Whispered) [Note: The video was recorded on August 21st]

Good morning... I eagerly await my day of glory. Time doesn't move fast enough. I had a shit time with my sister and her husband last night. I told them about the break-up and me living with Phil. I told them about needing money, I told them it was needed for rent of course. I wouldn't ask them for money. But they wouldn't shut the fuck up about jobs and stuff. I had to just sit there and act like I LOVED their ideas. I am going through that shit so much right now. I hate living with Phil! I don't want to clean cars, or cut grass, or any of that shit. I just want to die and rot, and decay. I called Annunciation today to see if they had open worship. I got some good info, apparently the church is always open! There should be plenty of times to go and visit. This month is going to take forever. I got the magazines in the mail today. They feel just like airsoft mags lol. Unloaded, obviously. Other than that, not too remarkable, they seem well built. I think there should be a good chunk of the ammo showing up today, too. Haha, some politician got set on fire today. Some dude went to his office, splashed him with gasoline, then fucking set him on fire LMAOOO![5] Today I sold my camera to help with the gun. I got a bad deal but I don't care. Anything helps. A bunch of the ammo came. It feels so good, so fucking good to see and touch all that 5.56 and 9mm. I loaded up some mags I got to break in the springs. Fully loaded mags are heavy but not too bad! I still am going to have so much extra weight lol. I still don't know what shirt to wear. The KMFDM shirt is always

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Journal Part 3, Page 29 (First video, 16:32) | July 30, 2025

Top margin: No sympathy [German: Kein Mitgefühl] *[Note: In Latin script] [Shotgun] [Fist]*

a safe choice, but I want to be more original. The Britney Spears shirt would be hilarious! ONE MORE STUPID MONTH! HERE I COME! WATCH OUT :)! Oh, I had a most excellent idea for an iconic look. I was planning on wearing this black tactical face mask and... I found this old punk patch that says *["FEAR" [en] in white block letters]* in white letters on black fabric. I want to put it on the forehead of the mask, I think that would be fucking terrifying! <:D I don't know what the patch is for, it's probably some shitty punk band. Today I have been watching a lot of videos of some instruction on sling setups and manipulation and videos on weapon retention like fighting off someone who grabs the rifle. I am especially worried about that because I bought a sixteen incher. I must accept my mistake and adapt, learn. I have learned a LOT of really valuable info from these YouTube operators. The way some of them speak, it feels like they are talking directly to me or other mass shooters haha. The way they talk about getting control of the gun so you can shoot more instantly.. Yes, I am going to do this. All I can think about is the mission. I used to think planning a real attack would be fun and exciting. To me it's just what every day life is. It feels normal, like a job, a 9-5. Tomorrow a bunch more stuff is coming and I am selling another airsoft gun. "Kaching!" $ I love to feel the bullets in my hands as I dig into the massive bulk boxes of rifle ammo. I don't give a fuck about lead. Tomorrow my green tips arrive! Those are the child killers. Those are the rippers and shredders.

Bottom margin: [Claw with very long nails]

Journal Part 3, Page 30 (First video, 16:44) | August 1, 2025

08.01.25

Happy birthday Joe! Today I am going to the church. I am going to attend a mass and do some recon. I am a little nervous but I am confident I will be able to blend in or integrate myself into the community. I don't have many nice clothes, I am wearing my plainest T-shirt and not-black pants lol. I think I will pretend to

5 https://www.the-independent.com/news/world/americas/crime/virginia-city-councilman-fire-investigation-b2799121.html

leave my sweater there so I can come back for it and try a different entrance. Head up, walk with confidence but also reverence. Be friendly, introduce yourself. I will go to church. I will speak to God. I am willing to listen, but there is nothing to hear. God is not real, my bullets are. Yesterday a bunch of stuff came. Apparently I need a few more accessory pieces so I just ordered those. The sixty-round mags are awesome! They are a bitch to get fully loaded lol. I have all my mags loaded right now, breaking in the springs. Apparently the week before my planned day, there is a week of staff training. There is a big chance they will do a bit of active shooter training. It will be fresh in their heads. That won't deter me but it's something to keep in mind. I am worried about my belt getting too heavy. I will have to see once the extra parts come. I signed up for a free trial of Amazon Prime to get them faster haha. I am not going to be here for that first payment of Prime XD! I also got some flip-up sights for the rifle in case my red-dot fails. | Wahaha... That went well! I think I blended in well. I went to mass, did confession, walked around, and introduced myself to the church office! I learned some really good info.

Journal Part 3, Page 31 (First video, 16:44) | August 1, 2025

Video audio: More than 10, PLEASE! (Whispered)

Top margin: More than 10, please!

The church is a lot bigger and brighter than I remember. Both of those are good things. I did not try the main doors, but I tried a few others. The south foyer doors were unlocked when I entered, then after mass I went to go in through them again and they were locked and I had to be let in by someone at the desk. I only saw four or five people that looked like they work for the church. All of them were old ladies and almost guaranteed, none of them have guns. I saw no one in the main upper foyer. No greeters or security. The front doors seem to not be used very frequently, they might be locked often, even more likely on a day when the whole school will be there. Door 19 on the southwest side seemed more appealing. It is close to the parking lot and I don't need to go through the office area. I just need to go up a few steps outside, open the door, and I pretty much immediately I [sic] will be looking at the front of the congregation. There is a staircase and hallway to my left, I think, that I will need to be aware of. The small doorway area will be a good place to shoot from or retreat to if I get shot at or rushed. The church has four rows of pews with two rows of twenty in the middle, and two rows of twenty five on the sides. There are walkways on either side of every row. The pews seem to be made of some solid wood. The thinnest parts are maybe an inch and a half thick. Definitely use 5.56 and NOT hollow-points. I didn't see any cameras in the actual church hall itself, but definitely in the other hallways and foyers. I don't care about cameras, I am just sad there won't be video of my glorious attack. My green tip 5.56 arrived today! Those are the children killers!

Journal Part 3, Page 32 (First video, 16:52) | August 1, 2025

The church has only six support pillars that would provide cover, I remember there being a lot more to hide behind. Really the only cover is the pillars and the fountain lol! You best bet I am shooting through those pews lmao! I also saw they have a choir loft. I had thought about using that but I don't think I would be able to get up there unnoticed. There would probably be people up there too, on the day. Plus with only two staircases that go to the same place, I would be easily cornered. I like door 19 a lot! I need to think about my plan for moving from the car to the door. Probably similar to Dogpark, I should drive there fully loaded, mostly geared up as much as I can, take care of whatever else I need to do in the car, then go as fast as fucking possible up the stairs to the door and go! If door 19 is locked on that day, run FAST, to the front doors, shooting through the stained glass on the way, then go or shoot through the front doors and continue. There should still be some people to kill. Maybe park the van with the back facing those stairs on the right side. Quickly get in the back and gear up, then open the back doors and fucking run to door 19. I am dying. I hate this life. I hate this world and all the shitheads living in it. I talked to God, asked him

to give me a reason to not do this. I heard NOTHING. I felt NOTHING. God is dead. Only he can stop me, and that won't happen! I stitched my FEAR patch onto my facemask today. It looks so fucking scary! The shitty white stitching helps me look even more unhinged lol. I am a scary fucker! I am definitely going to be heavily weighed down. Those mags are heavy! Not much moving, a lot of stationary shooting I think. This is going to be so much fun for me!

Journal Part 3, Page 33 (First video, 16:52) | August 1, 2025

Video audio: It's all I can do is fucking FALL APART, BREAK, die. Это я. [Translation: It's me.] August. (Whispered)

Top margin: ["It's me" [Это я] on a blood splatter]

Okay... Don't start with the sixty round mags. I just unloaded the mags by hand and the big mags jammed up VERY frequently. That's what I get for cheaping out lol. The thirty round Magpul mags fed flawlessly. I am sure it may be a different story when they are actually cycling through a gun, but that test did not inspire confidence. Start with a Magpul thirty, very reliable. Then go sixty. I really don't think Koshmar will see much use. I have twenty five shorty shells and ten regular. Koshmar will have nine and then I will have the rest in a pouch. I think I will only need to reload or even use Koshmar if my rifle goes down. Otherwise, focus all on the rifle. NO switching guns like a video game. | Wow... we are in August. Less than a month left. I am going to die in twenty-six days. It couldn't come quicker. | LMAOOO! There was another "mass shooting" today in Montana[6]. Again, I don't think it was a REAL mass shooting but I think like four shitheads died. The suspect is still at large as far as I know. Sounds like a shitty rest of your life to be on the run from something like that. No thanks, I would rather just kill myself. God I can't wait. I hope my attack isn't forgotten in a day. I want to be in the heads of millions around the world. I want to see change because of me. I want legislation and systems changed because of me. You won't be able to forget me. You will remember me. You will remember August 27th, 2025. You will remember door 19. I need this day to fucking come. I need this life to end. Fuck you and your motherfucking crew. DIE!

Journal Part 3, Page 34 (First video, 17:02) | August 2, 2025

08.02.25

I fucking hate waking up. It's just a reminder that I am not fucking dead yet. I wake up and have no motivation for anything but planning my attack. In the mornings, there is no way for me to be useful. I just sit around decaying, trying to think of ways to make money or planning strategies. Less than a month left. I am going to kill myself. I have only a few more weeks on this shitty planet. Who knows, maybe reincarnation is real. Maybe I will come back. Either way, I want this life to be over! I get paid on the eighth, then I will get my AR! I need it! To kill! Hehehe. I am a reaper [я жнец], I am a nightmare [я кошмар]. I have nothing to do except stew in my anger and sorrow. I just want to sleep until I die. I hate this world. I hate this world! Someone kill me!

MotherFUCKER I am such a dumbass! God, I am pissed. The belt adapters I got for the mag pouches are NOT compatible. Fuck me.. I am altering them to make it work but it's not as nice. Fuck! It will work though, I just need to put extra effort in. I am so stupid! At least the iron sights are here too and they seem fine. I have a Craigslist deal soon that will make me some more money. I am getting closer to getting my rifle! I just ordered some other clips that should work with the pouches, hopefully! Let's fucking hope so. ...

6 https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/2025_Anaconda_shooting

OK fucking sweet! The clips work and I got my belt all set up and looking sick! It's a bit heavy but feels really secure, and that's not even with the inner belt. I really like how it all feels I don't have room for all my mags but that's okay. I would have fun with only one mag! I want to kill!

Journal Part 3, Page 35 (First video, 17:02) | August 3, 2025

08.03.25

Oh, nigga... I am tired. Less than a month. I can do this. I want to shoot all my coworkers. I want to kill everybody in the world. FUCK! I am a piece of shit. I am a cowardly loser. I am not worth the love. I just want to kill and die. I have been watching the John Wick movies with Phil and I study them like gospel. Studying his moves and tactics while enjoying the mass murder. Brutal headshots and nasty gore. I love it. It's so gratuitous. That's going to be me soon, except my victims won't be armed, which will be so much more fun! I am for sure NOT as good as John Wick lmao. I am a pussy, I am killing myself at the first sight of a gun lmao. Whatever, I just want to kill!

There's too many fucking niggers in the world. I hate niggers so much. I hate Muslims. I want to kill them all. Every time I see a stupid mouth breathing sand-monkey I want to run them over in my van. The urge is strong but I resist so I can achieve my goals. I won't let a dirty coon make me lose control and ruin my plans. I really really hope I kill a couple nigger kids in my attack. And some spics. I hate Mexicans. We let these retarded spics into our workforce and they get shit wrong because they can't speak English. Eat my boot. I want to kill you all! I can't wait until my day! I want to die! Want to kill! Give me death. I want to kiss Koshmar on the mouth. I want a twelve gauge slug to rip open my skull, painting the walls with my very smart brain. I am worthless. I am nothing now.

Journal Part 3, Page 36 (First video, 17:11) | August 4, 2025

08.04.25

Top margin: Help [Помощь] Kill me [Убэй мэня] kill yourself [убэй себя]. [Middle finger]

I hope I make you vomit when you think of me. I hope I make you sick. I make myself sick. Such is life... Fuck you. Eat shit and die! I am so ready to kill. I am so close to getting my rifle! Four more days! Fuck you all! I will do it! I hate living with Phil. I hate being with my family. I hate you all! I am so full of hate and I love it! Tired of acting like I have hope and plans for the future. I am out of here, nigga. I don't give a fuck about taking care of this house. I don't want to fix your rotting floorboards for zero money. But I need to act like I care about the future. Fuck this! I have been in a nasty, evil mood these past days. I am just so sick of it all. Sometimes Phil says things that make me think he knows what I am planning. Trying to get me to say something sketchy. But I am just paranoid. I can always deflect, too. That little retard Abbey texted me. Apparently I had agreed to meet with them and talk tonight. They were really upset that I blew them off but I could not find a single fuck to give. You are nothing but pain to me Abbey. Not even, you are totally meaningless. Just some nigga living in my fucking apartment. I hope you choke and die. I am sad I don't get to drive a knife into your heart before I die. I want to see the fear in your eyes. FEAR ME. EVERYTHING means nothing to me. I care not. I do not feel. I feel my cheeks get tired from holding fake smiles all day, every fucking day. Soon I will show you all what makes me happy.

Journal Part 3, Page 37 (First video, 17:11) | August 5, 2025

08.05.25

Top margin: [AR-15 or M4] KILL YOURSELF! [УБЭЙ СЭБЯ!]

Good morning, faggot. The last piece I needed for my belt is arriving today. Then I can really start training with it and get used to it. I am leaving work early to get it. I love lying to people. I told my manager I am picking up my sister from the airport, just complete bullshit but they believed me lol. Anytime someone at work asks if I have a job lined up I tell them I have BIG plans haha. Just vague enough to dispel any suspicion. I love to lie. It's so easy to me. I lie to everybody I talk to! God, I can't wait until I get my rifle! Just a few more days! Watch out! I will have to set a date with Joe to go shoot at an outdoor range with him. I need to practice with my rifle in someplace other than a lil indoor range. I think I will have to hide the rifle from Phil. He knows I am struggling for money and it might raise red flags if he knows I spent what money I have on that. I don't think I will tell him or anyone else that I quit my job. I don't need them fretting about me. It will be a bit tough to keep up the appearance of having a job for those last few weeks but whatever. I will figure it out. I always do. | Mwahaha! The inner belt works perfectly! The retards at Grab-A-Gun sent me the wrong size but it seems fine. I wish I could wear it in the yard and run around but this is a family neighborhood. The security of the belt feels great! The mags and gun are heavy but tolerable. Obviously, mobility is hindered but I still have good range of motion! I need to plan how I will leave

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Journal Part 3, Page 38 (First video, 17:16) | August 5, 2025

Top margin: BLOOD [КРОВЬ]

the house on the 27th. I am glad now I have a house and garage to plan from rather than leaving from the apartment. I don't think I will be able to do my oven bomb idea, sadly. I think Abbey will still be there and I will still be here. I just want to create chaos with the bomb, and doing it in a house rather than an apartment complex is not as fun. Maybe I will... I think on the day, I will put my van in the garage and load up there. I will put on my belt with full mags and stuff in the garage and drive to the church with it on. When I get to the church, I will put on my mask and headphones and then grab my rifle and go! I think I will drive there with the shotgun already on my back. Maybe I will wear a large jacket or some other covering while I drive there to hide my gear. I will back my car into the spot at the church, then put on mask, grab rifle, and go, go, go! If Phil is here on the day, I think I should be awake and gone before he wakes up. Maybe I can tell him the night before that I want to clean my car so he will move his car and I can have the garage and driveway clear in the morning. That seems like a good plan. I need to pack as much training in as I can before that day for sure. I think I might go to church again tomorrow. I will try door 19 both before and after church starts. I really hope it is unlocked. I can't wait to kill! I want to kill kids! I want to cover the floor in blood! I want to hear it splash!

Journal Part 3, Page 39 (First video, 17:16) | August 6, 2025

08.06.25

Okay, I am not going to the church today. I am too tired. Perhaps I will go on Friday, before I pick up my gun since I think the shop doesn't open until ten anyway. I am so close! I can't wait! I have only twenty more days! Give me death! I hate waiting! I have nothing I want to do. I just want to sleep to move time faster. God, I hope I kill some niggers in my attack. It's going to be so fun! I am nervous but I think it will all go according to plan! Tomorrow I might go shooting with Ryan from work. Then this weekend I might see if Joe is free to hang out so I can try out my rifle!

AHAHAHAHAHAHA! Day after day... Day after fucking day! Another shooting! Another one! This one JUST happened so I don't know many details but it was at a military base in Georgia[7]. I think so far, four

7 https://apnews.com/article/fort-stewart-army-soldier-shooting-radford-ef8eb4d94dcb2f32538d72220ef9a991

people have died and there might be more than one shooter. Fucking awesome. I love to see it. So hilarious that this just keeps happening! Kill 'em all! I too, shall create another headline! It's been too long since kids have died. All these recent ones have all been adults. Please... let me live through another school shooting or some event with child deaths before I go. Oh... right... it's still summer. Damn. I will die before school starts this year. Oh well. Bahaha! The shooter at the base was so incompetent. Five people were shot, ZERO deaths, and he was captured! So sad! What a loser! A soldier shot five people and couldn't kill a single one. Embarrassing! I have been feeling very paranoid lately. Last night I had a dream I got arrested for something and my guns got confiscated. I was so pissed, it felt so real. Sometimes it feels like everyone knows my plans. The

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Journal Part 3, Page 40 (First video, 17:21) | August 6, 2025

Video audio: It's all I do is I fall apart and break and die. Fucking fall apart. (Whispered very quietly)

way people look at me sometimes makes me think I have the words "school shooter" tattooed on my forehead. I am jumpy and anxious about every little noise I hear. I am really losing my mind! I almost expect federal agents to swarm out of nowhere at any time. I need to keep it together! I find myself acting as if there are hidden cameras and microphones every where.

Fucking hell. What the fuck?! I took a nap today and had another dream I got arrested. This time a cop found my journal and arrested me after seeing the journal. It also felt super real and I was really freaked out. I am scared to go to sleep now because I don't want to keep having these dreams. I just need this day to hurry up and come! I don't want to keep living in fear and paranoia for this month.

Ryan fucking canceled on me again. This nigga is such a flake. I need to stop putting all this energy into him when he clearly does not value our relationship. My time left on this world is too valuable to be wasting on that fat fuck.

Apparently, as expected, the guy who shot up the base was a nigger. That explains why nobody died. Incompetent nigger. Quornelius Radford. What a stupid nigger name lmao. Not very smart to shoot up a military base. Even if you know they are all unarmed, they are still soldiers, trained in combat and ready to fight. Willing to sacrifice themselves to protect their fellow soldiers. This idiot was tackled and captured alive. I would much rather attack a bunch of elementary school kids and their liberal soy teachers! I want easy kills. I love gun free zones. I want to be the all powerful!

Journal Part 3, Page 41 (First video, 17:21) | August 7, 2025

08.07.25

Thank god lmao.. I didn't have any scary dreams last night. I dreamt I bought two guns from Joe lol. Tomorrow! I get my rifle tomorrow! I am so excited! I need to get to the range with it as much as I can. So far I have told Joe and Ryan from work that I am getting it. I will have to tell Jack and Ryan too so I can go with them to the range. I am a bit hesitant, because it is a bit suspicious that I bought three guns within a month and also broke up with my partner. I definitely don't want Phil to know I bought it, he knows I have no money lol. Lately, I have been training with my M16-A1 airsoft rifle around the house because it has a twenty inch barrel. I am hoping that once I get the real one, sixteen inches will feel much shorter and more manageable. It will be heavier but I should be able to handle it. I am thinking I should wear a black shirt on the day, so any slings won't be as visible on the drive over. The KMFDM shirt should be good. I used to have a black shirt that said, "hate you" in white text but I think I got rid of it years ago. Maybe I will go to Spencer's or something and look for something like that. I think there could be a chance that Annunciation has a school resource officer. It's less likely than at a high-school but still possible. I

think I should stay somewhat hidden in the doorway during my initial burst, wait for return gunfire, then if not, continue into the church. I really want to shoot down the rows of pews at all the kids thinking they can hide lol. They are going to be trapped in those pews! Easy targets, sitting ducks! I am sure I am overconfident in my abilities but I think

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Journal Part 3, Page 42 (First video, 17:28) | August 7-8, 2025

I will get at least a few kills! I am most nervous about the run from my car to the door. That's where it can all go wrong! I need to go there tomorrow and see if that door is kept unlocked!

08.08.25

HAHA today is the day I get the gun! I have bad news though, I went to Annunciation for church this morning, almost every exterior door is locked! Even door 19! Door 19 is a fucking emergency exit! So sad. The front entrance is also usually locked :(. Don't even bother with door 19. I think my next best option is going through the south foyer doors that everyone uses. The church office opens at eight and there will be employees in the foyer, probably teachers too on that day. I want to be seen as little as possible before I start shooting. That's why door 19 was so appealing, just open the door and there are my targets. I think the plan now is to pull up to the south doors, jump out and rush through the foyer, up the stairs and start! If the south doors are locked, I can shoot through the glass to get in. I want to avoid that as it would alert everyone to my presence before I even see anyone. I want as much surprise as I can get on them. | Right now I am just waiting for Metro to open at ten. I already got money out of the bank, and I am chilling at a cool lil diner. Phil thinks I am looking for jobs so I will have to sneak the rifle into the house lol. Shouldn't be hard, and even if he sees it, I could say it's airsoft. MWAHAHAHA! I got it! It's so beautiful! Oh my god I fucking have an AR! I also grabbed another pack of green-tips. I got the rifle set up with all the sights and grips and it feels

Bottom margin: [Small smiley face :) on top of the page number (42)]

Journal Part 3, Page 43 (First video, 17:28) | August 8, 2025

Video audio: Write the American Dream grand [Note: May also be "Ain't the American Dream grand"]

Top margin: AMERICAN DREAM

so fucking good! As predicted, it is shorter than the M16 and feels much more maneuverable! The sights feel a bit cheap and shitty but we shall see how they hold up at the range. I am very glad I did not cheap out on the rifle, this thing feels really nice! All the mags I have fit the rifle, but I might want to get a flared magwell, if that is something I can add. Okay, yes. I can pretty easily get a flared magwell. This weekend I am going to go to the range with Jack and Ryan. I told them, Joe, Theresa, and Ryan from work about the rifle. Jared would be interested too, but he, like Phil, knows I am broke, so they don't get to see. I might change my belt setup a bit so the rifle has a better spot to rest when hands-free. Oh! Also the parking spot at Annunciation I wanted to use is a handicap spot so it might be suspicious if I park there. It shouldn't be a big deal anyway, I don't think I will be in my car long or even park in a spot now anyway. Both times I went to the church, I didn't see any men under the age of fifty-five. I only saw old people and some mom-age ladies, some with very young kids. Even still, these boomers could be packing. I feel like one of these old farts is a veteran packing a .45. I wonder if many of the regulars will be at the school mass. Probably a few. The doors being locked really pisses me off! There is one door I didn't try that could work, the door on the southwest corner, up the steps. Door 22 I think? I think I remember that door being open when I went to school there when the classes would go to

Journal Part 3, Page 44 (First video, 17:35) | August 8, 2025

*Video audio: *Smacks lips**

Top margin: Kill all Jews! [Round Star of David with a dollar sign $ in it] Gas them all! $

the church. I didn't try that door because I had already gone through a few doors and any more would be suspicious. I don't remember that door having the same "emergency exit only" signs as on door 19. Okay. We at least know that before mass starts, all doors except the south foyer are locked off to the outside. After mass ends, the south foyer doors are locked and you need to be buzzed in. I should try showing up mid-mass and try the exterior doors, specifically door 22, then if locked, try the south foyer and see if I need to be buzzed in. If 22 is locked, maybe go with plan-B and shoot through the stained glass windows. It looked like every other window lined up directly down a row of pews. So skip first window, shoot through the second, then continue on every other one. I also like the idea of being away from any heroes. If outside, I have a much better chance of running away from being rushed and I would have ample time to see people coming. Also the shitheads inside would have a much harder time seeing where the bullets are coming from! I would be sad about not being able to walk down the aisles, shooting kids point-blank in the head. If I am able to, I could still make my way to the front or the south foyer and get inside to pick off those still hiding. By then, I wouldn't care about making noise by shooting the glass. Hmm, I actually like that plan. Shoot through the small stained glass windows for a while, then go through the south foyer into the church. Both door 19 and 22 are about

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Journal Part 3, Page 45 (First video, 17:35) | August 8, 2025

sixty feet from the parking lot. Both are up on a hill above the lot. Door 22 has the chance of being open, but is across from the rectory about a hundred feet away and has houses with a direct view of me from across the street, but I would be able to try door 22 on my way to the south foyer anyway. Door 19 just has a baseball field and houses mostly obscured by trees, but it will for sure be locked. I should just plan on going through the south foyer anyway, but still shoot through the stained glass windows first. So I am going to go to the east side. Plus there is less of a view from the office to the east than the west side, so I might have more time before anyone can react! I bet there will be teachers and staff in the lobbies and halls in the church, but not outside on the sides of the building. Gosh, I like this plan a lot more! This Sunday, I plan on going to church a few minutes late, trying door 22, then after mass I will go to the Adoration chapel for a bit, then leave through the east side so I can slowly walk down the east side of the building to gather intel. | Hehe.. another shooting in Georgia today at a college campus. I hardly feel the need to tell you my excitement as these things seem to happen EVERY FUCKING DAY! I predict I will be the first "school" shooting of this school year. I hope my attack will inspire more people like me to keep up the trend lmao! I think I might get some level three body armor. The soft kind shouldn't interfere with my mobility and will stop most pistol rounds. I think it's only about a hundred dollars.

Journal Part 3, Page 46 (First video, 17:40) | August 9, 2025

08.09.25

*Video audio: You know. *Sips and places cup/can/bottle down**

Top margin: [Pistol pointed at a target] [IPSC-style target with shot groups around the left collarbone and chest]

Today was really fun! I went to the range with Jack and Ryan and got to shoot my rifle! I shot two mags through it and had zero issues with it. I wasn't able to properly sight in the optic but I got a good feel for the rifle. It's so fucking easy to shoot! I imagine I will be back there very soon! After we shot, we went to Jack's house to hang out and they invited Phil, which scared me a lot as I thought Phil might find out I have a rifle! Luckily the topic didn't come up and he didn't learn about it. When we were at the range, there were so many dirty niggers! So fucking many! I had to resist the urge to whip my guns around and shoot them all. There was a large group of gross Somali boys coming in to rent guns right as we left and they were rambunctious and made the whole place stink. I am glad we left when we did. Tomorrow morning I will go to Annunciation and try my plans to check the doors. I will park near Starbucks and walk from there to the church so I can test door 22 without looking suspicious.

I really wish I could get some good training in before my attack but I don't have the time or the money. I have to make do with all that I know so far. I feel somewhat confident in my ability to hit targets and manipulate my weapons but if anything goes wrong, I don't have much faith in my ability to remain calm and collected under pressure. I need to practice some high-intensity, high-heart rate shooting. For now, recon, plan, practice, and strategy. Practice!!!

Journal Part 3, Page 47 (First video, 17:40) | August 10, 2025

08.10.25

Less than three weeks left. That's not much time. I need to commit to memory that yes, this is a power fantasy, but this is also real life. This is real. This is terrifying, this is not a game. I think the scariest part will be stepping out of the car. Once I do that, there is NO going back. Once I step out, it's all real, I am a threat to everyone, anything can go wrong. This is not a game. There is no pause button, no restarts. The first gunshots will be very startling that early in the morning. Once I start, I CAN'T back down. Push through your feelings and carry on the mission. Go robot mode. Ignore your emotions. I need to get to an outdoor range to train with my belt, at least once or twice. I don't have much time left. This will be my first time going here on a Sunday since I started planning. Should be interesting. I will be able to see how much the church fills up, how many employees will be there, and which doors will be open. I bet the front doors will be unlocked today. I will go to Starbucks at eight forty, chill there, then walk to the church at nine thirty, arrive about three minutes late. I will walk down the west side and try door 22 on my way to the south doors. After mass I will try to exit out of the main doors and walk down the east side to go to the office. I will ask them if they need a church bass player so I have a reason to be there. While I am at Starbucks, I will also keep an eye on Lyndale to watch for any cops that drive by. Hmm well that went okay.. I got coffee and sat outside Starbucks for ten minutes before church. I didn't see any cops from 9:15 to 9:30. I walked to church at 9:31 and saw people entering the main entrance. I went down the west side and of course, door 22 was locked.

Journal Part 3, Page 48 (First video, 17:55) | August 10, 2025

I continued to the south foyer where a greeter was at the door greeting people. I saw maybe two other people in the foyer that may have been employees, all of them were old ladies. I went up to the church and it was PACKED! I found a seat and sat through the service. I saw a few men who looked like they were gun owners but I didn't recognize them as weekday-regulars. I left a bit before mass ended to move my car, then went back to the south foyer before mass ended to talk to the office. The doors were still unlocked to the outside but the office is closed on weekends it seems. When I left mass through the main doors, I did not see anyone in the north lobby area, nor anyone right outside. The stained glass windows look really easy to shoot through. The [sic] pretty much all line up with a row of pews, and when seated, the bottom part of the windows line up right at head and chest level. A burst of bullets through one window will easily

hit more than fifteen people before anyone can even stand up! I doubt I will even make it into the building. I bet when the shooting starts, people will run out of the main entrance and the side doors. When they see me, I will try to shoot them but I will probably get rushed and I will have to shoot myself. Nice, I just tested with my rifle and I am able to quickly bring the barrel under my chin and pull the trigger, even with the sling. I am thinking maybe I can use my handcuffs to lock door 19 from the outside to force people to fewer exits and give myself more time to see them coming. The handcuffs might not be long enough so maybe a bike lock of some kind. I

Journal Part 3, Page 49 (First video, 17:55) | August 10, 2025

am not a huge fan of that plan in reality. It's a huge waste of valuable time. I need the time from stepping out of the car to first shot to be as short as fucking possible. Yes, don't even THINK about doing anything between the car and first shot. Locking the door in ANY way would be too finicky and under that amount of stress I would mess it up for sure. Just keep your head on a swivel and be aware! I called my mama earlier today to kind of find out what she knows about my life. As far as she is aware, I am still with Abbey and living at my apartment. I just need those who know the truth to not tell her anything. I don't need her worrying about me right now. The less she knows, the better. It also seems like nobody from Annunciation has told her that I am going there and talking to people so that's really good! | I hate being alive. I hate my life. I hate people knowing I exist. I want to be invisible. I just want to fucking die! I can't live in peace knowing other people observe and judge me. I can't eat if I know someone will hear me. I just need to kill myself so I don't have to deal with ANY of this bullshit anymore. I am weak. I am a coward. I am garbage. I am worthless until I perform my final act. Nobody asks to hang out with me. It's always me begging people to hang out. Nobody values a relationship with me. I am a burden on my family, friends, and the rest of this shitty, broken world. You will miss me when I am gone. You will say my name long after I am gone, but not while you still have me. FUCK YOU ALL! GO DIE! I will show you the pain I have kept inside myself forever.

Bottom margin: [Face in agony with mouth wide open and sharp teeth] I dont want to be here [en] *WELL, YOU'RE HERE! [Middle finger]*

Journal Part 3, Page 50 (First video, 18:00) | August 11, 2025

08.11.25

Video audio: Heartless bastard (Whispered) (Sounds like imitating a Russian accent)

I have been watching a LOT of videos on church security and defensive fighting. I have learned a bunch of very valuable info from these videos. I want to practice some of the techniques with Phil sometime soon. I also was watching a video on James Holmes and was given an idea from his gas grenades. I wouldn't be able to get my hands on gas, but I could definitely get some airsoft smoke grenades! I wouldn't throw them into the crowd, rather I could drop them outside near where I will be shooting from to provide some concealment. The smoke would cause a lot of confusion in people fleeing and they might not know where to run to. It also would confuse anyone with a gun and they either wouldn't have a clear shot of me, or would be unsure of what's beyond me and would be hesitant to shoot for fear of hitting someone else in the smoke. It also would provide some concealment from the road to the north in case anyone driving by sees me. The smoke grenades are super easy to deploy and last about two or three minutes, which is a perfect amount of time. I should get three grenades, one to test beforehand, and two to use at the same time on the day. I think I will pull both pins at the same time, drop one at the top of the stairs on the south side, and throw one towards the north near the sidewalk. Yes, I like that plan a lot. HAHAHA I want to kill myself. I want to kill others and I want to kill myself! I am going to do it HAHAHA! On this day in 2008,

my uncle Tom killed himself. My papa texted all us kids and told us he was feeling sad and expressed how much he misses him. I gave him some sympathy but really I couldn't care less. I am an evil, HEARTLESS BASTARD!

Bottom margin: [Broken heart]

Journal Part 3, Page 51 (First video, 18:00) | August 11, 2025

Top margin: Tortorial [en] *8-11-08 [Note: The date Robin's uncle Tom killed himself]*

Today I went to the range and started sighting in the red dot on the rifle some more but it just would NOT fucking cooperate. It really pissed me off. I will just have to make do. I am a terrible shot, I should just not go for anything further than fifty feet away lol. I also cleaned my guns and lubricated them. I tested the sixty round mags and they fed well, but on a few shots became unseated and I had to do the ol' tap-rack. After that, they continued to work. This morning I went to a dentist appointment to keep up appearances. I also made an appointment for next year to seem like I had plans in the future lol. I can't wait die! [sic] Soon! I will soon be dead and my family will have another death to mourn. I could not find any flared mag wells at the shop so I will probably just skip it and train reloads more. I also am going to skip body armor. Too expensive and bulky, I need to be as light as I can be. I am already weighed down enough. Oh, I can't wait to kill. I hate living. I hate that I have to keep up this ruse when I am so close to death. I can't wait to die! But I must, to fulfill my dream!

2002 to 2025. I really didn't make it long. I have only myself to blame. It's all my fault. I threw my life away. I have been dead for months. I just need this day to come so I can have my rest. There's nothing after this life. I will be at rest and my body will become nothing more than a dead deer on the side of a highway. I beg for death. I need to die. I need to kill. I kill for fun. I kill for chaos. I kiss my rifle so it will treat me well. I am sick in the head. I will not miss this life as I will be DEAD!!

Bottom margin: Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you!
[The page number is written -51, a reference to the number of people killed in the Christchurch shooting]

Journal Part 3, Page 52 (First video, 18:07) | August 12, 2025

08.12.25

I continue to go to work because it makes my time go faster. I hate being bored all day, every day with nothing to do. Phil wants me to buy weed for him, too. I have no interest in weed, it's just a waste of money but I will buy it to keep up appearances. Maybe after work I will go to an airsoft store "near" my work to buy smoke grenades. I will call a few stores to see if they have them. I hate my fucking hair, I wish I could chop it all off! I can't do that now, it would raise red flags. I hate spending so much time each morning brushing it. I just want to die to avoid all my problems and any of the shit I would have to go through in the future. I do not want to grow old. WELL SHIT, I called the airsoft store and they do not have the smoke grenades. Apparently they were part of the *ATF [en] [Note: Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives, a US federal agency]* ban on grenades. I can only find them at the actual fields. Perhaps this Sunday I will go to play and sneak some smokes back home with me. I saw Abbey today and we had a good talk. We both got good closure and I tried my best to make it seem like I had hopes for the future. I told them many times, "you will be seeing more of me" lmao. I do not miss Abbey. I miss the easy life I had but my one true desire is this mission. My life is gone and that's my fault. I have not long for this world. I can't wait to DIE! I will just drink myself to sleep for every fucking night. I want this day to come fast! But a handful of my days remain. Very soon!

Journal Part 3, Page 53 (First video, 18:07) | August 13, 2025

08.13.25

Video audio: Sorry buddy (Whispered)

Top margin: ["Liam Baday" [en] in graffiti letters]

I guess today is Liam's birthday. I hope you have a great day bro. Sorry I abandoned our friendship. I can't bring myself to reach out. I feel bad about it but I don't feel a desire to talk and pretend to care about anyone. I hope you can forget me. I need to kill and kill and kill then kill myself. I am too weak for this world. I NEED to take this action while my body is fit and capable! I can't take the pain of this world anymore. I am a coward.

Yesterday Phil gave me a few pointers on the basics of hand-to-hand combat. I learned some really good stuff that I will keep in mind for fighting off attackers in my attack. Thanks Phil! I called Liam today and told him I was planning on visiting him in September lol! I just wanted to get that pressure off my back and now I feel no need to talk to him anymore. I don't care about anyone or anything. I hate this world and everyone on it. I just can't wait to die! I want to kill and create pain and sadness to as many people as I can. Fuck this world, I will show you all my pain. I will bring about despair. August 27th is the day Krakatoa erupted. How fitting. I will bring about another explosion, another eruption bringing pain, destruction, and death! I am a nightmare [кошмар], I am a Combine *[Note: Half Life 2 antagonistic alien empire]*, I am Krakatoa. Run from me. I want to kill kids. I wish there would be more Muslims and Jew-fags there for me to kill. I saw too many Jews today with Star-of-David necklaces. Pissed me off. DEATH TO ISRAEL! FUCK YOU!

Bottom margin: FU*[scribbles of an overlapping Star of David and swastika]*CK [en]

Journal Part 3, Page 54 (First video, 18:13) | August 14, 2025

08.14.25

Video audio: Shit

Top margin: [Floating horns]

HAHA! It seems some schools in some states have already started classes! There is a chance I will live through one more school shooting before I die! Please, please, PLEASE! If not, that's okay. I take solace in the fact that I will probably be one of the first of this school year. I had never thought about the fact that it could be raining on the day. It shouldn't interfere with any plans, but it is a possibility to keep in mind. I am so fucking scared but so ready to die. I am very afraid of getting caught and captured. I need to kill myself at the first sign of defeat. I predict my attack will last for two to three minutes. I imagine I will get through three magazines and probably will not use my shotgun at all. It's there for backup, just in case. I don't think I will even make it into the building.

I am not fighting the demons in my head. I am harboring them, nurturing them. Allowing their control. Another scary ~~dream~~ thought I had was the possibility of the church not even being used for the all-school mass. Like what if they held it in the school gymnasium. If that is the case I will run like hell to the school. Take out any few people I could see but then just kill myself. I bet they will be in the church still. Take four or five shots through the stained glass. Then very briefly pause and take a peek in, find your group of concentrated targets, then fire again. Phil is going to be so crushed and hurt when he hears about this. He

is going to have such a hard time trusting anyone after this. Sorry, bro. Sorry to all my family and friends, whose trust I took and used.

Journal Part 3, Page 55 (First video, 18:13) | August 15, 2025

08.15.25

God, there's only eleven days left for me on this Earth. I don't think I will be able to train well outside with my belt. Maybe today I can go to the Saint Paul gun club and get some practice in. I could tell Phil that Ryan finally agreed to hang out and that I am going with him! Possibly! Last night I was up for HOURS watching brutal videos of hunting and pest extermination. It was so good and fun to watch rodents getting their heads blown open. The way their eyeballs popped out of their heads and brains splattered on the walls was pleasing to me. I also saw deer and hogs getting ripped open by arrows and gushing blood and death-twitching. It was beautiful! I also liked videos of some turkeys getting their heads cut clean off! My most favorite of them all has to be the baboon hunting videos. I love the way they grimace and screech when they get shot. I love seeing them gush blood as they run and the life-less bodies slump over. It's like watching niggers get shot. Glorious! I also like to watch those mass hog slaughters. It's like a mass shooting video right on YouTube! AND THERE'S TONS of these vids. Good prep for my attack. Thirty round magazines are a gift from god haha. I am going to shoot so many fuckers. They are all hogs and baboons to me. Fuck I am so nervous about the day. I can't get rid of the idea of the kids not being in the church for the mass. I HAVE to stick to my plan, though. If I start the attack and only see a few old people in the church, that's what I will have to commit to. I will do my fucking best. That's all I can do. I can't wait for August 27th!

Journal Part 3, Page 56 (First video, 18:19) | August 15, 2025

I spend a lot of time staring at the mirror. Cursing the demon I see staring back at me, just wondering where it all went wrong. I hate the monster I see. I hate who I have become. I want to be an invisible force. I wish I were never born. Soon, you all will too. I wish I just killed myself already. Now I am locked into this mission. I must kill to leave a mark on the world. I can't let this world win, I will fight back and cause damage before I let this life kill me. I will do it, then I will die and be at peace. Fuck you all. I wonder if my attack will be reported as a church shooting or as a school shooting. This is not a church or religion attack, that is not the message. "The message is there is no message." - *JH [en] [Note: JH stands for James Holmes]* I do this for chaos. For pain. To ruin lives. Fuck you. I want to kill SO MANY kids. I want them dead. I am surprised that in school training videos on active shooters, they don't tell kids to team up and swarm the attacker. Sure, some may die but if ten, hell even five fourth-graders swarmed and tackled me, I wouldn't be able to fend them all off haha. ELEVEN more fucking DAYS! I only have to put up with eleven more stupid fucking days. Help me, I don't want to be here! I SHOULD watch some more brutal and gory hunting videos to help desensitize me to the killing. I don't like blood and gore but I still crave violence and want to shoot a lot of people. Shoot fast and don't look, haha. Tomorrow is my last day at work. Now begins the charade of pretending to have a purpose that's not my plan.

Journal Part 3, Page 57 (First video, 18:19) | August 16, 2025

08.16.25

Video audio: Застрелись [Translation: Shoot yourself] (Whispered)

Top margin: Shoot yourself! [Застрэлись!]

I just spent some time on r/masskillers. What a very fascinating subreddit, lots of good info on there that I had never seen before. Many pics and vids of uncensored blood from the aftermath of shootings. I love seeing the blood trails and brain matter. I am so excited to shed innocent blood and then blow my own brains onto the floor. God, I love watching monkeys die. Bow hunting monkeys is the best! It's way more brutal and I love seeing them spaz out and screech. I am a sick fuck. I want to see niggers howl and twitch after getting their stomachs blown open, haha! Ten more days. Fuck. Ten! That's so close! Soon I will spill blood and leave this painful Earth. Fuck you all, I will see you in hell. Just kidding, there is no afterlife. We are all bags of meat, just like those monkeys. When we die that's it. We become nothing more than food for the Earth. Don't embalm me and put me in a casket. Throw me in the woods so that I may return to the dirt from which I came. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. I am subhuman. I am dirt. Born to shit, forced to wipe. I am tired of my life and living up to the standards of humanity. Nobody is above the law or exempt from the rules, well then I will not participate or be a part of this. I will do what I have wanted to do for so long, then be beneath the dirt. I won't put up with this anymore. Chaos, pain, trauma, and heartbreak. Shoot up a school! Kill thy neighbor. Shit where you eat. Who gives a fuck! This life is not worth living. I wish I had never been born. Soon, my own mother will say that about me too. It can't come soon enough. Ten more days. Ten more stupid days!

Journal Part 3, Page 58 (First video, 18:24) | August 16, 2025

Video audio: Застрелись. Убей себя. [Translation: Shoot yourself. Kill yourself.] (Whispered)

Grrr. Yesterday I got stung on my right wrist by a yellow-jacket. I was pissed. It didn't hurt that bad, I was just upset about it possibly interfering with my shooting ability. Today it doesn't hurt too much but my wrist is swollen and red. I expect it to be fine by the 27th though. I fucking hate bugs!

Last day of work is over. I am done there. I am a fucking psychopath, bro... I have just been lying to everyone.. Telling everyone I "have big plans" LMAO! Those stupid fuckers. It's so EASY to be a fake person to everyone. I seem so sweet and harmless but they don't know me. Nobody knows me. I don't know me. God I hate niggers. I want to blast them in the head with my shotty and watch their eyes pop out of their heads like rodents. There was this ugly Somali nigga and some filthy old nigger that were insufferable at work. I held myself back from committing a hate crime so I could still shoot up a school LMAO. Tomorrow I am going to "play airsoft". I really just need to buy a few smoke grenades, test one there and play a few games to not look weird lol! I will probably only be there for a few hours. I will go to get lunch after perhaps to seem like I am still at work to Phil. I am so close to the 27th! There is no going back. I blew all my money, quit my job, left Abbey, am slowly dying of cancer, and am so hopelessly, ruthlessly lost in despair and disdain for this world. I do not regret my actions. I do not care anymore about the impact this will have on my family or friends or the world.

Journal Part 3, Page 59 (First video, 18:24) | August 18, 2025

08.18.25

I was much too tired to write yesterday but I had a productive day. I went and played airsoft, and got my smoke grenades. What a stupid ass community. Grown men yelling and getting salty over a game. I do not miss that scene. There was some retarded kid who I made the mistake of being nice to and then he thought we were friends for the rest of the day. He had fetal alcohol syndrome and it was very obvious lol. I did pretty well playing, I think people underestimated me because of my lack of gear. It still was not good training for my mission. I need training on recoil and reloads, not shooting from cover and teamwork. I tested some smokes on the field and I think they will be suitable for the job. I also stole a sling mount from the shop there for my rifle. I don't expect to go back there. I don't expect myself to do

very well on the day. I can plan and plan but there is nothing I can do to prepare me for the stress of the real thing. I do not claim to be an expert marksman or a brilliant strategist. I can merely perform to the best of my abilities and pray things work out for me. I do not expect to even make it into the building. I will probably put a few mags in for a minute or two, then get scared and kill myself outside. I am a coward. I am too weak for this world. I am not a badass or a villain. I am like Gollum, scary but weak. Phil is obviously not doing very well. He is very depressed but not as good at hiding it as me. I hate living here, it feels just like living with Abbey again. Maybe if I had had the

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Journal Part 3, Page 60 (First video, 18:28) | August 18, 2025

Video audio: Puck (Whispered) [Note: Probably trying to say "Fuck"]

Top margin: The problem child.

chance to live on my own my mind could have been changed. I just want to escape. I need to leave this world and all of its problems. Real life sucks. I wish I was a nobody. I hate that I have to do this to my family, they are good people. I was a good person. I let myself become corrupted and I gave up on salvation. I don't want to abandon my plans and get better only to get thrown right back into this world of shit. I have reached the lowest of lows and will get no reward or break for coming back. I will only continue to be shit on and pushed down for trying to survive. Fuck this world. These kids I will kill will be saved from becoming slaves trapped in this machine. I have only nine more days to live. Perhaps I will go to Annunciation one more time for final recon. I crave the silence and peace only attainable through death. If I have the opportunity, I will shoot myself in the head with the shotgun to ensure I die immediately. Red mist. Send my brain to outer space. Lights out. Full dark, no stars. LIFE. What it is and where it stops, nobody knows. You gave me a life I never chose. Want to leave but the world won't let me go. I am not a survivor. I miss the easy life I had with Abbey but I also know it was them who pushed me here. I regret them and I love them. Goodbye Abbey, good luck. Sorry. I am so fucking depressed. Surely a beer before noon will make me feel better haha [Skull]. God, I hate Mexicans. I couldn't help but burst out laughing when I saw a bag of Takis on the memorial for Uvalde haha!

Journal Part 3, Page 61 (First video, 18:28) | August 18, 2025

Top margin: Chad Bibeau [en]

They made Mister Fantastic into a dirty spic for *DEI [en] [Note: Diversity, equity, and inclusion]*. Mister Fantastic is a tall, handsome, clean shaven white man. Not a stupid *José [en]* with some stubble. Fuck this world and its' political correctness. Women [женшини] should not be firefighters or cops for a reason. They are physically and emotionally too weak!

Good lord, I can see the 27th on my weather app. The day is so close! I have such little time left! Wow! I need to film my journals and schedule them to upload on the day soon. I also need to figure out how to send my letter to my family because I don't think I can securely print it out. I just made a new Instagram account to post all the funny shit from my phone because it would be a shame if all that was lost. I am funny as fuck! A lot of it is stupid and shitpost-y but I hope you all can appreciate it lol! I want to KILL MYSELF!

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK!

Soon come, Robin, soon come. KILL YOURSELF [УБЭЙ СЭБЯ]. Haha my old YouTube channel just reached two thousand subscribers and I haven't touched it in well over a year. I swear it grew faster when I didn't care about it lol. Let's see if people will find out what channel is mine. It won't be that hard. Same

for all my other social media accounts. Maybe I will tell you all my accounts, maybe I won't! There is so much of me that will be lost to time. I led a very interesting life, I was not some shut-in freak like Lanza. It should be an epic story lol. Though I have no value, my life was a rich tapestry.

Journal Part 3, Page 62 (First video, 18:36) | August 19, 2025

08.19.25

Video audio: Shit

Ooh, we are getting closer! What is it, like... seven more days!? A week left? How fun, how terrifying! I think I will just write out my letter to my family and tear the pages out to leave in a place they will find it. I am so sorry to my family. I wish I was not theirs.

Okay cool I just wrote out my letter. Wasn't so bad, it only took two pages but it was still a bit tedious, lol. DEATH IS THE EVERYTHING. I don't want to fucking do this I hate myself. I cannot turn back. I cannot stop myself. I will not abandon this mission. I am going to die. I am going to kill children, adults, anything I can before I end myself. One more week of life. I have been thinking I could bring a piece of lumber to put through the handles of door 19 so people couldn't leave through it. Much quicker than using handcuffs. I really hate being alive. Life brings pain. I drink to speed up time. I have probably slept for ten hours today. I can't wait until I wake up on the 27th so I can have my fun then go back to sleep. I never want to wake up again. Life hurts. I am a coward. I cannot face my problems. I am a monster. I will bring unnecessary pain and torment around me. What is there to love with such time left? Not myself. I am embarrassed for even trying. Tomorrow I go to church to scout one last time then maybe go to the mall to waste time and seem like I am at work. I will soon die!

Bottom margin: DON'T HELP ME. I AM DONE

Journal Part 3, Page 63 (First video, 18:36) | August 20, 2025

08.20.15 [sic]

Top margin: v=dQw4w9WgXcQ [en]

Bah, fuck my life. I am so locked into this plan. Went to church this morning, bunch of stupid fucks they are. Performative piety. The teachers were in the church basement having their week of training. I am sure they briefly went over safety and active shooter training. I am also sure they will NOT be expecting an attack in the very first week of school lmao. I still feel conflicted on where to pull up to in the van. I am sure someone will see me go from the car to the church. I prefer my odds of being seen by a staff member rather than ANYONE that could see me from the street. I will go from the parking lot. Final answer! Just got to pick a fucking plan and stick with it! I took a look and the handles on the doors are for sure too far apart for handcuffs but something like a two-foot piece of lumber would definitely work. Even though it would be fast, it's still a potential waste of precious seconds to put it in. God, I went to Walmart to waste some time before the mall opened. What a cesspool of dirty filthy brown people! I felt like I had to hold my breath when I was in there. The mall was similar. Too many niggers in my state. I didn't find any perfect shirts but I found a few I liked. I got a Slipknot shirt because it had some lyrics on the back I liked. I don't listen to much Slipknot but they are cool. I got a shirt from Spencer's that said, "Let's do this before my anxiety kicks in" and I thought that described me well, haha. I also got some socks to wear that

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Journal Part 3, Page 64 (First video, 18:41) | August 20, 2025

*Video audio: Of corop *Sighs* [Note: Unintelligible, possible "I've caught up"]*

Top margin: SHiT [en] hahahahahah :) [en] *[Demonic ram] [Pentagram] [Flame-like symbol]*

say, "fuck it" all over lol. Fuck, I fucking hate bugs. I fucking hate bugs. Hate them. I am sitting at a park to journal and waste time and I am getting pestered. I can't live in this world. Fuck! Fuck! Hate this world. I made the mistake of asking Theresa if she wanted to hang out and then instantly regretted it. I am just doing my civic duty by trying to talk to all my friends and family before I die. I don't want to hang out with that adult baby and her spaz dogs. I just can't take being outside in these bugs anymore. I can't fucking wait to die! One more week! I will! [Я буду!]

FUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKK

WORDS CAN'T DESCRIBE MY PAIN. Capital letters are not loud enough to capture the screams I want to cry out. I am in so much pain I can't live [Scribbles] FuCKFUCKF*UCKFUCK [en] [Note: "UCKFUCK" at the end in English letters]* Kill. Kill. Major depression. Misanthropy. Self loathing self hatred suicidal! God, Theresa is such a cringe baby. I hated being at her house. KILL! I am surprised she hasn't killed herself already. I am a sick freak. Freak. Kill yourself, Robin. I am the killer. I am a *sick fuck [en]*. It's all my fault. No one is to blame but me. Stupid me. I hate myself. I cannot live as myself. Robin Westman, mass shooter. Disgrace. Shame. Six more days. Death to me. Death to this world. Forget me. Kill me. You won't forget me.

Journal Part 3, Page 65 (First video, 18:41) | August 21, 2025

08.21.25

Fuck it all, fuck this world. I am planning on going to the range today to finish sighting in my red-dot. I won't leave until I am satisfied. I have some concerns about my new sling setup. With its' new positioning, I am unable to bring the muzzle up to my head. I would need to take the gun off or unclip. That concerns me as I might need to shoot myself at any given time. I will do some more testing and see if it's worth it to keep it in the new position. I am pissed I can't find my monocular for seeing the target while I sight in the rifle. I might just go buy some cheap one from *REI [en]* or something. I don't want to ask to borrow anyone's. Fuck everything and everyone. Oh my god the day draws ever closer. I will die soon. My life is over. Freedom! Peace! Agony and torment. Pain. Peace. Love. Death. Immortality. *Fuck [en]*. Five days left. Nothing I want to do in these days except prep for the mission. The range will only take a few hours, then it's back home to rot. ALL I DO IS FALL APART AND THEN I BREAK AND THEN I DIE THAT'S ALL I DO IS FALL APART THEN BREAK AND THEN DIE. I FALL I BREAK AND I DIE. THAT'S ALL I DO: IS FALL APART AND THEN I BREAK AND THEN I DIE I FALL AND BREAK AND DIE. I WILL DIE. BROKEN. WHY AM I SO BROKEN? WHY? DIE :) :) :(:((: KILL. I AM LESS THAN DIRT. LESS THAN SPERM I AM DEATH I AM DEATH. DEATH IS ME. I WILL MEET MYSELF IN DEATH. KILL YOURSELF. KILL KIDS.

Bottom margin: ["like a bitch" [en] in scrawled letters] *[Grim face with a creepy smile and sharp teeth]*

Note

The first video contains pages 1-65 and three miscellaneous pages at the end (Mirror drawing, Annunciation diagram, Music artist list). These three pages can be found after page 75 in this document.

The first video was filmed on August 21st, 2025.

First video: https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827+Robin+Westman-q8ZZQ3OuGuQ.mkv

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Between Page 65 and the Mirror Drawing (Video events, First video, 18:50)

Robin flips to pages 66-67, which are blank. "Ehh, I don't know how I'm gonna... fill in the rest... for y'all."

Robin quickly flips through pages from the end of the journal and then flips through them one by one starting from the end.

"Umm... I'll probably... just upload like a... another video... one day. Catches y'all up to... anything else I write. Hehawhawhaw."

Robin reaches the page with the Mirror drawing.

The following pages (66-75) are from the second video

The second video was filmed on August 27th, 2025.

Second video: https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827%2008.27.2025%20RMW-AhK7jmriEY.mkv

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Beginning of Second Video (Video events, Second video, 0:00)

The video begins with the camera up close to the Glock sticker on the front inner cover. The camera moves away from the journal, and Robin flips to page 64.

Yawns "I don't remember how far I went back."

The camera moves from page 64 to page 65. "Sick. I got fucked up by bugs." (Whispered) *[Note: Robin was bitten by bedbugs on the morning of August 27th.]*

Journal Part 3, Page 66 (Second video, 0:19) | August 22, 2025

08.22.25

Video audio: There's bugs in my skin. There's bugs in my skin. My god. (Whispered)

Yesterday was productive. First I went to Stock and Barrel and I was trying to sight in the red dot when I came to the conclusion that it was just not going to work. That's what I get for cheaping out. They only had a few optics there and the cheapest was like $350 so I went to Modern *[Note: The Modern Sportsman]* and they had a much larger selection. I got a nice Primary Arms red dot for only $120. Wow! What an improvement! I put it on my rifle and got it zeroed in like five minutes! That bitch shoots lasers now! Spot on! I am so happy I got a nice optic. I can pretty much buy whatever I need now. I got paid my last paycheck today and I have about five hundred dollars and four days left. Also yesterday I filmed my journals. I hate having it on my phone but I think I am close enough to the day that it will be okay. I also changed my sling setup back to how it was. I can't have my sling prevent me from quickly shooting myself in the head. Stick to what you know. Stick to how you have trained. Remember your training. I fall apart. I break. I die. That's all I ever do. It's sad, isn't it. I don't know if I will ever see my family again. Maybe my papa in these next days but... yes. Probably not. I might not see Abbey again. Oh well. I am already dead. My god, Phil is unbearably depressed. It's so hard to be around him. He thinks his life is hard now? Just

you fucking wait. I CAN'T FUCKING WAIT. JUST SLEEP AND THE DAY WILL BE HERE. SLEEP AND WASTE YOUR FLEETING SECONDS. DIE, BITCH!

Journal Part 3, Page 67 (Second video, 0:26) | August 23, 2025

08.23.25

Video audio: Oh fuck. Ohh-h-hf... (Whispered)

Top margin: Disease [Pashto: ناروغي]

Life in turmoil. *Koyaanisqatsi [en] [Note: Hopi word for "life out of balance" and the name of a movie]*. Yesterday I watched that movie because I felt I needed to see it before I die. I had seen some of it when I was very little. It was very contemplative and impactful to watch it now with my current mindset. I recommend you should watch it. Humanity is the pestilence. The plague. Humanity is overrated. I am the filth of my species. I am the decay. I will contribute to the collapse of society. I will fulfill my mission. I have only four days left. To cry. To waste. To fall apart, then break, and then die. Give me peace, please. I will be dirt and food for flies. I will not be alone, though. I will take many with me. Take this, all of you, and eat of it. For this is my body, which will be given up for many. It has been a long time since the last mass shooting, and in America that means a few days lmao. There was a hoax the other day that really got my hopes up[8]. It was also at an orientation mass which is really similar to my plans haha. I hope I get to see one more before I die. Keeping my fingers crossed. I love my brothers and sisters. I am so sorry for doing this to them. I wish I wasn't in this amazing, respectable family. Please don't bother them. Leave them alone and let them move on with their lives. They had no knowledge of and nothing to do with my plans. I am glad they all have loving partners. I hope this doesn't break any of their love or relationships. I don't know what else to do today. Maybe I should go see my papa. FUCK! He is out of town too. All my fucking family is out of

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Journal Part 3, Page 68 (Second video, 0:32) | August 23, 2025

town. I need to be around someone that isn't Phil! And again, it's me who has to fucking reach out to be with people. Nobody ever hits me up to hang. Nobody ever wants to hang out with me. I am a worthless loser. I texted my old boss Andrew and at least he is down to hang out on Tuesday. Hehehe.. I just bought another gun just for fun. Just to make me feel something. I bought a five-shot .38 Special revolver. An *INA Tiger [en]*. It was $200 and looked pretty. I think I will keep it in my car or backpack in case I need to kill myself when I don't expect it. I don't think that it will ever be fired by me. I just wanted to blow my money before I die. It sure is a beautiful piece. Also .38 Special is huge! I think I should try illegally having a gun on me in public, just to have that feeling. I don't want to have that feeling on the day be such a shock! I am still going to be fucking terrified but I can do this. I will do this. I also wanted a second handgun in case I got pulled over or otherwise confronted in my car on the day. I was worried I wouldn't be able to access any of my guns while seated in the van. I will probably have the revolver in my lap and toss it under the seat or overhead before I go in case anyone goes to the car and use [sic] it against me. Fuck me I am going to die. Die. Permanent death. Forever. Forfeiture of life! Throw away the gift. Pass away. I am tired of pain. The good times of life are good but not that good. The bad sides are eternal pain.

Bottom margin: [Badly drawn Nike logo] Just Do It [en]
[Stretched out smile] [Happy person with mouth wide open, putting a revolver in their mouth]
[Lots of frowns and smiles drawn together]

8 https://www.wired.com/story/purgatory-gores-swatting-us-universities/

Journal Part 3, Page 69 (Second video, 0:39) | August 23, 2025

Top margin: [Dollar sign drawn like a "Cool S"] $ 69 Most Ignored [en]

Oh my god, I just looked through my old TikTok. There is some fucking hilarious shit on there. I think I will just leave that stuff to be lost to time. If you were lucky enough to have witnessed my celery content, you are blessed. Maybe one or two vids will be on the new Instagram but yes, a lot will be lost. So much value in my life will be lost. I sure was funny as fuck haha. All it took was my mental deterioration lmao. You're welcome. Soon my day will come. I will not falter in the face of death. *[Note: The following lines are references to songs by $uicideboy$]* I no longer fear the razor guarding my heel. My flaws burn through my skin like demonic flames from hell. My scars are like evidence being mailed to the judge. I will celebrate for stepping on broken glass and slipping on stomach soaked floors. I will one day learn to fly into the stars. My closet is a graveyard. If you were to get what you deserve, you would know what the barrel of my shotgun tastes like. All that glitters is not gold, but it's still fucking beautiful. Fuck! Death comes. Not even ghosts are this empty. Finding shelter in my larynx. A little trauma can be illuminating, and I am shining like the sun. I am not who I thought I was anymore. I don't want this life I live. Ask me if I am happy. Stupid motherfucking question. Days looking grim. Goosebumps on my skin. Hope the reaper coming. Hope my demise begins. This is the end. Fuck everything. I am done. Leave me in the street to rot. Do not bury me under the cherry tree. Save your love and care for those still alive that deserve it. Just forget me. _

Bottom margin: ["Nice" [en] under the page number (69)]

Journal Part 3, Page 70 (Second video, 0:45) | August 24, 2025

08.24.25

Video audio: I can't deal with this anymore. Can't - I can't do this anymore. (Second part is whispered)

I don't want this. I want to be in my mother's arms while she cradles my head and sings me to sleep in the rocking chair under the moonlight. I want to be there for my family to hug them and console them when they ask me why I did this. I want to turn this movie off. Return to my life. But that which I dream for is the movie. I have only one way to shut this pain off. This life has no escape or pause. The story will end for me. No laughter, no sorrow. Nothing. I just want to be held and to be warm one last time. It is far too late. There is no return. I am so sorry. I wish I had never been born to save you all the pain. I know that I must sleep. I know I must draw my last breath and shut my eyes for one last time. I wish I could say all this and more to my loved ones before I go. I can only hope they feel my love for them as they move on. Fuck. My life is over. The curtains close. The end. Fuck. I am sorry. So sorry. I love you all. Forget me.

Wonderful, I just put all my writings and funny little messages on my guns and gear. It's a mix of irony and legit views. Now I REALLY can't back down. Can't shoot them anymore except for on the day. If anyone saw my guns it would be game over instantly! Fuck I can't fucking wait! Fucking two days left. Ooh, child. Things are gonna get easier. Death will be peace. I didn't ask to be born, and you didn't ask to die. Tough shit. Life isn't fair. Fuck your feelings. Fuck it all. My body is ready. My mind is ready.

Journal Part 3, Page 71 (Second video, 0:50) | August 25, 2025

08.25.25

Video audio: I have to get up. (Whispered)

Top margin: This is me [Это я]
[Spiral] MuammarGaddafi-fy8ml [en] *[Note: Resembles a YouTube channel handle, but does not work]*

There are no more tears left for me to cry. I am dead to this world and to myself. Forget me, move past me. I am not worthy of love. Not worthy of food or comfort. I know I will suffer all throughout life. I will choose my path and give a big *"Fuck You!" [en]* to the universe. I will become a part of the history of evil. I went to the store Scheels today. Hot damn what a crazy place. Their selection of guns and accessories is humongous. Great prices as well. I got some active Ear-Pro, some slim headphones. I also got some shorty slugs and a short mag for the rifle to keep in my pocket. I am very glad I got the Active Pro. I want to be able to hear any attackers or distractions. Also the screams of my victims hahaha! Oh this is so scary. I will remain strong. I will stand firm and not give up. I will fulfill my fucking mission! It has all come together. I made this mess and I will NOT clean it up. I will die. I will end soon.

Perhaps I will see my father tomorrow. I feel I should deserve to see him. He deserves that. I love my papa. I am sad I have to remove myself from him. I am glad I do not have to go through the grief of his death. I am a selfish bastard. Who would have thought that among my family, I would be the first to die. First to bring great shame. I will curse my family name. Sorry guys. One more day to remember all my life. Fuck!

Bottom margin: 2002-2025 short, innit? [en]

Journal Part 3, Page 72 (Second video, 0:58) | August 26, 2025

08.26.25

Video audio: Have to get up now. (Whispered)

Fucking hell, here we are on my last day! I am uploading all the shit today. YouTube is being difficult on my phone. It doesn't like the long video. I will upload this shit anywhere I can. God here it is, my final day! Fuck! Ahhh <:|. Fuck. Goodbye. Forget me. I am ready. I can do this. I will. I will [Я буду]. Death and screams. Pain and torment. Tomorrow! No capture, no surrender. Death and peace. The final sleep. I am so sorry. I am tired. I don't want this life. I want to die. I want to bring pain and hate in this world before I die. Fuck this world. Nothing matters. Fuck it all. I am very concerned my journals will be taken down before they get spread as much as I want. Oh well. I can't care about that now. I just need to go on my mission. What do I do on my last day on Earth? I have no clue. 'Twas the first day of school at Annunciation yesterday. I saw on their Instagram a bunch of teachers that I recognize from when I went there. I hope I kill Mister Nichols, he is such a beloved teacher there! Okay, I got all my stuff packed up for tomorrow. I am ready. I got my videos up loaded [sic] too. This is really scary. I hope I don't have feds at my door tomorrow morning. Fuck I wish this wasn't me. Who am I. I miss *Bobby [en]*. Pure me, so sad. Now I am become death. Stupid corny bitch. I hate this world. Burn my body. I just hid a bunch of bullets all over Phil's house. Just for chaos. Just to be a menace.

Journal Part 3, Page 73 (Second video, 1:00) | August 26, 2025

Video events: Robin says, "My god. Fffffuck. Fuck." (Whispered). He takes a revolver from the table, points it at the words "Sick Fuck", then says "F you bitch".

Top margin: HeeHeeHooHooHaHaHooHaHoHoHeHe [en]

Left margin: [Water gun] Nigger. [en]

FEAR ME. I AM GOD. That's not true. I am a loser. A freak. The world is better off without me but it will remember me. I am insane! Competent, but insane. Racism is wrong but so am I. Kill yourself. Fuck it. I love the smell of gunpowder. NIGGER. *Psycho! Psycho! Psycho! KiLL! KiLL! [en]* HAHAHAHAHA. [Angry eyes]

[Note: The words from "Sick fuck" to "Villain" are in huge letters and written in the English alphabet]

Sick fuck
Sick fuck.

Murderer.
HAHAHAHAHAHA [Skull]
[Penis] *Villain. [en]*

Okay it's all over. It's all over. I fall apart. I break. And then I die. I don't know if I have the strength to see my papa. I hope he knows I love him. I had a good life. Fuck you all! Piss. This last day. I am in so much pain. Torment. Kill me. Haha. Falling apart. I am falling apart. Good thing it all ends tomorrow. I can't put up with this physical form. Lights out. No more feeling. No more pain. I am a cringe-ass nay nay baby. A weak little bitch. Murder. Death. No respawn. No pause. Game over.

Journal Part 3, Page 74 (Second video, 1:06) | August 26, 2025

*Video audio: *Whimpers* I love my family (Whispered)*

Top margin: [Stoic face] ["NiGGa" [en] in bubble letters] *[Crazy face]*

I subloaded all my mags so I hopefully have no issues inserting full mags on a closed bolt. Use your shit like tools. Use with purpose! Oh god. Kill me. Kill yourself. Very sad. No shootings. I guess I will have to be next. Big news tomorrow. I am going to be top headlines and that will hopefully give inspiration to others to follow. Hehehe. Oh my god FUCK I am so fucking scared. FUCK. I am not going to be able to sleep tonight. I am freaking out. I don't want to hurt my family like this. My breath is shallow and my stomach in knots. Just breathe. Breathe and focus on the end of your suffering. Tomorrow. Tomorrow. It all ends. I will do this. I can do this. Please let me have good *RNG [en].* | Well fuck. Here we go. Sleep time. I had a good visit with Andrew. It was really special and I cherish his selflessness. I almost wanted to abandon my plan. Haha :(LIFE just goes on and on! It just gets worse. AND EVERYONE SUFFERS. I also saw my papa. I love him. This will break him. He is a good man. Phil is going to be up in the morning too }:|. I should be able to sneak around him. It's like Christmas Eve! I am so fucking anxious! THERE ARE BUGS IN MY SKIN. I AM CRAZY! OH MY GOD! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME! Too late. Time for rest. It's time to ["REST in PEACE" on a tombstone]

Journal Part 3, Page 75 (Second video, 1:22) | August 27, 2025

Video audio: I love my family (Whispered)

08-27-2025

[Note: The date is written much larger than the previous dates]

Oh my god. I am being punished by God. I got fucking molested by bedbugs in the night! I am COVERED in welts. I look like Freddy Krueger. Oh my fucking god. No more sleep, I can't sleep anyway. Holy shit this is INSANE! *WTF? [en]* I can't deal with this. I HAVE to END IT! It's 5:30 AM. Few hours left. Kill me now. I am so sorry. I will burn in hell for this. I love to destroy myself. I really hate myself. I am not going to do well. I am going to pussy out and end it quickly. *Fuck GTA 6 [en]* =)

The End [en] [Signature] [Heart] *Robin [en]*

I'm So SORRY [en]

Goodbye [До свидания] *[Note: In a sketchy font]*

[Crazy face]

Video events: The camera turns to the right. Robin says something unclear that sounds like "Don't back down. Don't back down." (Whispered) while there are loud thud sounds. The camera zooms in on page 75, and Robin says, "I don't know what else to say" (Whispered).

The following 3 pages are from the first video

First video: https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827+Robin+Westman-q8ZZQ3OuGuQ.mkv

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Mirror drawing (First video, 19:25)

Video audio: Ugh you stupid, bitch! You corny motherfucker! You stupid corny motherfucker! [Unclear, possibly "Fuck you talkin' bout."]

Left Margin: [Question mark combined with female/Venus symbol] Help [Помощь] [Note: "Help" as a noun]

Who am I? [Кто Я?]

When will this end? [Когда это закончится?]

Help me! [Помощь мне!][9]

I don't want to. [Я не хочу.]

[Heart]

[A person with a rifle slung over their back and a holstered handgun looks into a mirror over a bathroom sink and sees a monster. The monster has horns, a grotesque warthog-like face, and a chest with ribs visible. There is a skull and crossbones symbol next to the monster's head. The person has horizontal lines scribbled over their head. Their hair has a curly bun. Their face is only slightly visible but appears to have a neutral expression.]

[A flower pot is to the left]

9 The proper way to say "help me" in Russian is "помоги мне" or "помогите мне"

KILL YOURSELF [УБЭЙ СЭБЯ][10] KILL YOURSELF [УБЭЙ СЭБЯ]

Annunciation diagram (First video, 19:43)

Video events: Robin says "Haha, nice" upon finding the page. He points at the middle and then at door 19. He then stabs the middle of the page with a knife and continues applying force for a few seconds before lifting the knife. He sighs and whispers, "I kill myself myself myself".

Annunciation from memory

[Compass, with South on top]

[Door 19, an emergency exit, is located on the southeast. Door 22 is located on the southwest.]

[There are 4 columns of pews (church benches). The inner two columns have 20 pews each (the right one is misdrawn with 19). The outer two columns have 25 pews each (the right one is misdrawn with 27).]

[The six support pillars are indicated with squares with the letter [P] inside.]

[The main entrances are on the north side. The northeast is labeled "AC", likely for "Adoration chapel".]

Music artist list (First video, 20:12)

Video audio: Oh yeah, here's some uh, bands I like and shit. Hahaha.

[Note: The entire page is written in the English alphabet]

Bands and Artists I Like Enough to Write Down

Breaking Benjamin [Star]
Linkin Park
DeadMau5
Pendulum
KMFDM
Gone.Fludd
Imogen Heap
Metric
Chelsea Grin
Rocket
Lildrughill
Zheani
Lil Uzi Vert
Comethazine
Mosquit
IC3PEAK
Flatbush Zombies
Chief Keef
City Morgue
Glitch Mob
Royksopp

10 The correct spelling is "УБЕЙ СЕБЯ". Many Russian words in the journal are misspelled.

Death Grips
Phutureprimitive
Transplants
$uicideboy$

End of First Video (Video events, First video, 20:15)

Robin flips the pages backwards and stops at Page 67. Page 69 has a "Nice" under the page number. Robin says, "Uhhh, yeah" and breathes out. "That's- that's all. That's all I do. I fall, I break, and I die."

Back inner cover (Second video, 1:43)

Video events: Robin says "Fuck" (Whispered). "It's all over. It's all o- It's all over." Robin closes the journal. "It's all over."

[TECH DECK sticker] *[Note: Fingerboard brand. This sticker is much smaller than the others.]*

[Ruger Firearms sticker]

[Crimson Trace sticker. The text *"FUCK CRIMSON TRACE" [en]* and *"LMAO" [en]* are written on the blank sections in black ink.] *[Note: Firearm optics brand]*

[Pink jaguar sticker]

[GrabAGun sticker] *[Note: Firearm retailer]*

End of Second Video (Video events, Second video, 1:57)

Robin says something unclear that sounds like "I don't know what I will do, but I know I won't like it to tomorrow." There seems to be an inhaling sound, and then Robin places a gray Geek Bar Pulse X vape on the table. He grabs a container of Shooter Lube gun oil and says "Shooter". He places it back on the table.

"Ughhh... Help." [Unclear, sounds like "My family."] "I love you all."